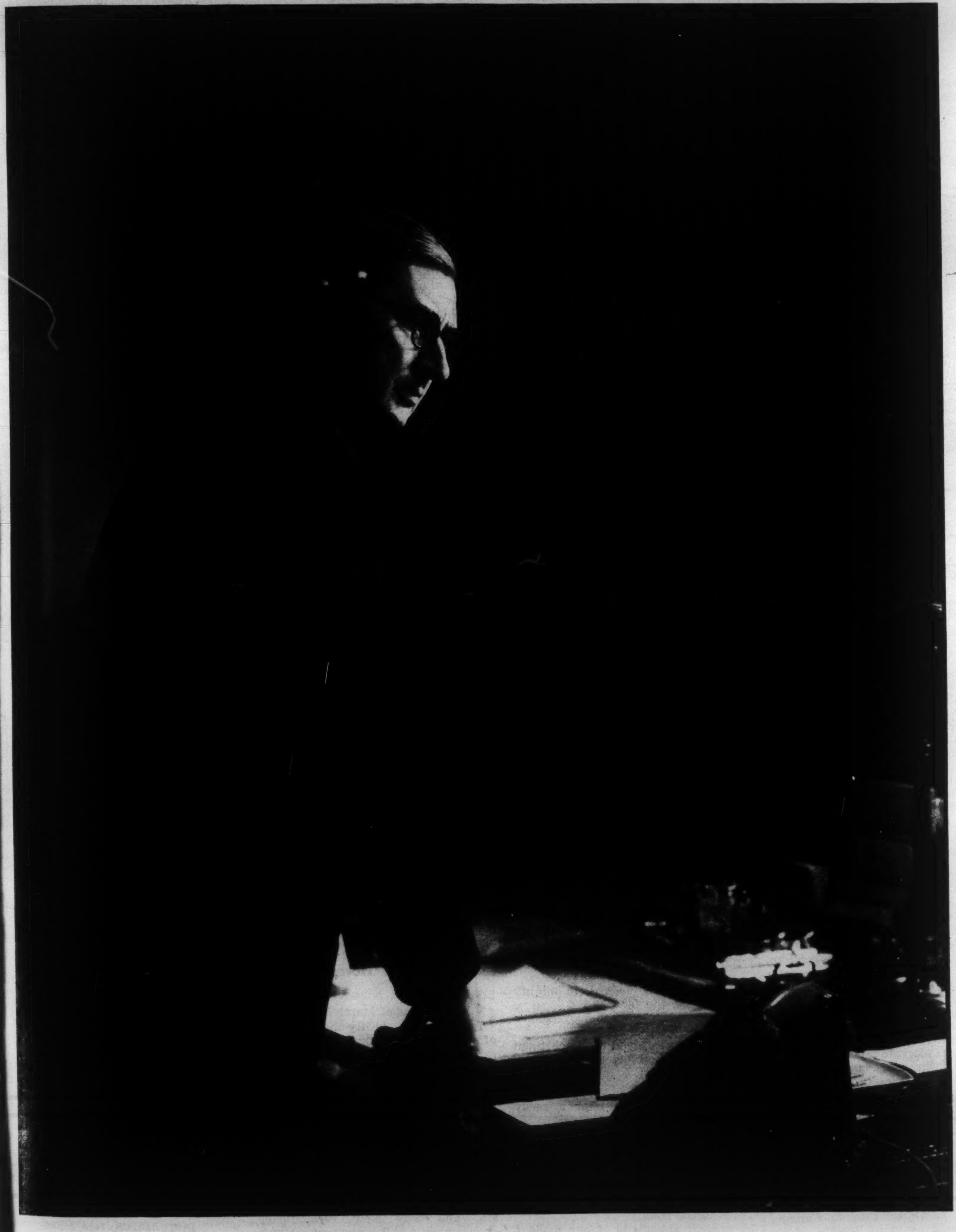
MARCH 24, 1945

SATURDAY NIGHT

PRICE 10 CENTS

VOL. 60, NO. 29 • TORONTO, CANADA

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY



FEATURES IN THIS ISSUE

Page
Other Measures More Urgent Than Baby Bonus..........Charlotte Whitton 5
Nobody Knows How World Will Be in Five Years......George Bernard Shaw 6
Parliament Major Sufferer if Session Blows Up............Wilfrid Eggleston 8
Germany Mustn't Get Away With It Again...............Gen. J. H. Morgan 10
The Lighter Side.................................Mary Lowrey Ross 11
Destruction, Hatred in Europe Make Future Dark..........Willson Woodside 12
U.S. Cooperation in Our Trade Dilemma...................P. M. Richards 26

THE FRONT PAGE

New Hope for Trade

SCARCELY anything should give deeper satisfaction to the people of this country than the announcement from Washington, following the visit of Prime Minister King to the White House, that Canada and the United States see eye to eye on the need for solution of world trade problems "along bold and expansive lines, with a view to the removal of discrimination and the reduction of barriers to the exchange of goods between nations."

The signs in recent months that the world's trading nations might turn back, because of obstacles to trade created by the destruction and disorganization of war, to the discredited policies of "economic nationalism" of the 1930's, have been alarming, to say the least, to a country so dependent for prosperity on foreign trade as Canada. Three out of each eight persons gainfully employed in Canada live, together with their dependents, by overseas commerce. To provide employment for all those requiring it, there is need for one million more jobs after the war than existed before it, and these must come very largely from the manufacturing and service industries, the activity of which will depend to a considerable degree on the volume of our foreign trade. Only increased trade can keep our war-enlarged manufacturing capacity busy and enable us to carry out our social welfare commitments. Thus the expansion of our foreign markets is essential for prosperity.

← **SIR JAMES GRIGG**

Reporting last week on the state of the war to the House of Commons, Sir James Grigg, British War Secretary, counselled against over-optimism, both with regard to a possible quick ending of the war in Europe, and in view of Britain's commitments for greater participation in the Pacific War, once Germany has been defeated. And even when war ends, Sir James warned, the problems of feeding and rehabilitating the peoples of Europe will make almost "overpowering" demands upon our resources.

—Photo by Karsh.

Great Britain, for many years Canada's best customer, has told us that henceforth she will not be able, because of her war impoverishment, to take from us any more than we take from her. This threatens a most serious derangement of our trade situation and consequently of our domestic economy. To the extent that Britain cannot buy from us, we shall have to find other markets or considerably reduce our national standard of living. This trade expansion elsewhere will not be easy at best under the conditions which appear likely to prevail in the postwar, but the attitude of the United States, as stated by President Roosevelt, should help very materially to open up trade channels. We think that Mr. King deserves the thanks of his countrymen.

Drew the Best

IN MANY ways it is regrettable if, as appears almost certain at the time of writing, the Drew Government in Ontario is defeated—which indeed may have taken place before these lines are read. It is not possible to give Mr. Drew unqualified approval but on the whole he has, we believe, given Ontario good government. His cabinet has been above average and the spirit of administration has been progressive, though most markedly tempered with realism.

Our main regret at Mr. Drew's going arises from the fact that he appears to be quite the best man available to head the Province. Mr. Hepburn has shown himself in the past, if not irresponsible, at least capable of very immature judgment. Contrary to many, we see nothing objectionable in his recent change of heart. Only very stupid people are never

(*Continued on Page Three*)

Rielle Thomson —*Photo by Karsh.*

NAME IN THE NEWS

He Has Told Canada About Its Job On The Industrial Front

By COROLYN COX

EVERY now and then years of devoted work of some unpublicized individual serving the Government get tied into a package so that the public can look at it and get some idea of what that man's service has been. Publication of "The Industrial Front", a history of the Department of Munitions and Supply, rounds out the story not only of the growth and accomplishment of that Department but obliquely stands as a testimonial to the excellent job done by Rielle Thomson, Director General to its Publicity Branch.

At the end of this historical volume is a chapter titled "Genesis and Growth" which Rielle wrote himself. He calls it "the story of a miracle. It is the story of Canadian war production. . . . As a result of the efforts of the Department, in four years the Dominion has undergone an industrial transformation which, under normal circumstances, could not have taken place in twenty-five years." In eleven pungent pages, he has done as nice a piece of historical writing as we've seen in a long time. The tribe of journalism must hand him some sort of a first for his unlabored technique in reducing one elaborate industrial operation after another to a paragraph of clean prose and at the same time never letting you forget that living human beings were the protagonists of his drama. This *chef d'oeuvre* might well be put in the hands of every Canadian on active service as a stimulation to his morale. Many of the men involved in Thomson's "miracle", from the Minister down, are fathers of fighters. This brief history gives worthy account of how they have backed their sons.

The Getting-Along Kind

Thomson is a tall, lean, clean-cut chap forty-nine years old by the calendar and in experience, half that age in enthusiasm and tractability. A quiet operator, with no personal vanities, no bitternesses and an agreeable personality, he has been able to get along with all and sundry, the press, the prima donnas of Munitions and Supply, important journalists from other countries, and public relations men of other organizations. He joined the first stalwarts in April, 1940, when Department of Munitions and Supply came into being, has been there ever since. His Publicity Branch is a baby he bottle-fed and reared.

It was no easy baby, either. Big business men came to work in Ottawa, quite unaccustomed to answering questions from the man on the street about their own affairs and had to learn, like the soldiers, that they had an over-all boss now called Canada, and the public who paid the shot had a right to have a civil answer to any civil question. Then there was security, of course, to think about. One recalls Thomson moving from one office to another in the fast-expanding wooden buildings that mushroomed overnight on Ottawa's Wellington Street. He was like a modern children's specialist going the rounds of a lot of cubicles with a howling baby in each, sounding their chests, collecting data from the attendant nurse, looking over the blood slides, finally handing out a printed report to the anxious parents waiting outside. One recollects during the early roaring crisis in aircraft production Rielle with a beatific smile emerging from the office of its Director, Ralph Bell, with a following cloud of trenchant Bell language as purple as the neat silk hanky that used to protrude from the stormy little executive's breast pocket. Gently closing the door, Thomson grinned, "I always get a kick out of Ralph Bell."

Thomson is Toronto-born, son of a barrister, was comfortably reared, educated at Upper Canada College, matriculated at 17 to Varsity. Like enough his young head needed a rest, anyway he gave it one, says he spent his one year in college mainly in idleness! At 18 he joined the army, was commissioned and stationed at Camp Borden. His elder brother, wounded, came home on leave, suggested Rielle join the British Army and see the world. So he took leave of absence to go over and present himself at the War Office, was sent to Caius College, Cambridge, for three months' training. Unacceptable for France on account of poor eyesight, he was sent on garrison duty to India, travelling via France, Italy, the Riviera and Egypt. He spent three years in India in the machine-gun corps, spent all his money on ponies, became a really first class horseman.

Back in Canada at the end of the war, he returned as a clerk to a bank he had been with briefly after leaving college. He also overhauled the great and aspiring of Canada in two years' experience as A.D.C. to the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario.

Thomson started writing in 1922, joined the staff of the *Financial Post,* became their Montreal editor covering all kinds of financial news but particularly the pulp and paper industry and the utilities. He became publicity director for the Beauharnois Power Co. in 1929, stayed until 1932 when Montreal Power took over the company and his job folded. For the next four years he endured the nerve-racking if interesting life of a free-lance, with its good months and bad. He wrote publicity for a variety of corporations, 60 soap operas, magazine and newspaper stories, articles for SATURDAY NIGHT on a wide range of subjects from drama and music to finance and politics. After that he had a year and a half as publicity director of Montreal Light, Heat and Power Co. trying to win friends and influence people on behalf of the late Sir Herbert Holt's operations.

Thomson came to Ottawa in 1939 to work under Hector McKinnon of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board. He feels this excellent former newspaper man taught him the why and how of Government publicity and laid the foundation of his later efforts with M. and S., and above all his grand sense of playing his part on a team.

The Press feel Thomson has served them. Radio and film services have enjoyed his comprehension and appreciation of their techniques. "Circuses", such as ship launchings, he has organized with forethought, with a booklet or a folder to serve as a "bible" for all the busy people who had to play a part. He has shown skill in picking his assistants and has been able to attract and hold first class men. He has a profound sense of loyalty to his Big Boss, the Hon. C. D. Howe.

Press and public alike agree that the present job of answering the taxpayers' questions about the industrial war front has been excellently handled. There is also a long view value to Rielle Thomson's work. It has needed the united understanding of all Canadians to fight the war. It will take an equally widespread industrial and economic "literacy" for Canada to chart a successful path through the years after hostilities end. Rielle Thomson's effectiveness in the technical task of informing Canada about her own affairs is no mean accomplishment.

• •

SONNET OF TODAY

SHAKESPEARE, you would have revelled in this age,
When England's heart with passion is afire,
When chivalry has caught again the gage
Of Beauty's truth, to snatch it from the pyre.
You would have pledged, in mighty theme, the few
To whom so many owe their freedom's gift.
You would have joyed to watch them thread the blue,
Where misty isles their vaporous cliffs uplift.

In some still hamlet near a reedy pond,
Or by old London's barge-beladen tide,
You would have turned majestic phrase and fond
To tell of courage in the cloudy wide,
To clothe new deeds encountered, suffered, sung,
In present splendors of our ancient tongue.

J. E. WARD

• •

TWO SPRINGS

FREYA'S fire,
the bright green fire of spring
is burning in my veins;
the pungent scent of balsam buds
can set my heart to thudding,
and oh, the plum-tree foam!

There was a spring,
a life-time and two wars away—
I thought I'd buried it so deep
not my own heart could find the grave,
but oh, the crocus spear!
and oh, the blossom on the plum!

MARY ELIZABETH COLMAN

DEAR MR. EDITOR

British Immigration is Needed Despite Picayune Objection

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

YOUR report on the Commonwealth Relations Conference, cabled from London, indicates that there is a sentiment among the Canadian delegates against British immigration into Canada.

Such an attitude could never, let us hope, be adopted by Canada officially. The idea shocks our sense of fundamental decency. At a time when the world is longing for more friendliness and looks to the English speaking nations to give the lead, will Canada be too churlish to deal generously or even fairly with her own nearest relation? It would amount to giving notice that Canada is too small of soul to bear her share of the international self denials on which alone a better world can be founded.

I should perhaps mention that I am not British born, but a Canadian of several generations. But I am not blind to the remarkable British character, nor to our own need for filling up our country with the right kind of people and in due course emerging with a worthy national spirit of our own.

The fact is, the British spirit is the glory and phenomenon of our age, and Canada might feel herself honored and would certainly be strengthened, could she acquire at this time a large accession of new British blood. The whole general idea of exclusion is based on unsound reasoning and overlooks the fact that population increases demand and creates values.

Any serious restriction of British immigration might well be construed as a repudiation of citizenship in the Commonwealth. Certainly we would be unworthy of such citizenship.

In 1928 Premier King, at an annual banquet of the Canada Club in London, said:

"What I have said all over Canada and to Premier Baldwin, Lloyd George and Ramsay MacDonald is: 'Canada, above all, wants British immigrants and is prepared to exercise no restrictions whatever, which England, Ireland and Scotland do not also exercise on those preparing to enter their shores.' "

It is to be hoped that the Premier's view has not changed, and that he will be able to make it effective. If an election is to intervene, then this fundamental question of British immigration might well be made the chief issue.

Toronto, Ont. H. S. WEGG.

•

Land Tax and Home Owning

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

IN YOUR issue of March 3, Mr. P. W. Luce writes:—"Fifty-one per cent of Vancouver's residents own their own homes, by far the highest percentage in Canada."

Mr. Luce has overlooked something close at hand. In *The American City*, November, 1944, Mr. W. M. Mott, Mayor of New Westminster, B.C., writes: "Eighty-six per cent of our householders own their own property, which we believe is the highest percentage in Canada."

It is clear why Vancouver should have a high percentage of home owners, and why New Westminster should have a still higher one. Home ownership in cities is determined to some extent by the size of the city, being proportionately less in the larger cities. It is therefore natural that Vancouver (population 300,000) should have a higher percentage of home owners than Toronto, and a smaller percentage than New Westminster (population 23,500).

Of much greater importance is the mode of municipal taxation. The proportion of home owners is high where the weight of taxation rests largely upon the land, and small where it rests mainly upon buildings and improvements. In the British Isles, where the practical effect of the method used is to tax the buildings and not the land, less than ten per cent of the householders own their own property. In some good-sized towns there are no home owners, all property being in absentee ownership.

In the Ontario cities, land and buildings being taxed on equal terms, the proportion of home owners is much larger—in Toronto about 40 per cent. In Vancouver buildings are taxed upon only fifty per cent of the assessment. The result is a tax rate of 52.08 mills on land, and of 26.04 mills on the actual assessment of the buildings. The result is that residences are taxed considerably less than in Toronto, and that there is a stronger check on land speculation, making land for home-building more easily procurable.

In New Westminster buildings are not taxed at all. The result, a tax rate of 70 mills on land only, means a still lower tax burden upon residences, and a still greater check upon land speculation, the most important obstacle to home ownership.

Recent exhaustive studies by A. M. Hutchinson, B. Sc., of the condition of landholders in the Australian States show that the same principle holds of property ownership in general. While the general tendency in Australia is to tax land more highly than buildings, this tendency is more marked in some of the States than in others. Mr. Hutchinson shows that in the States in which land is more heavily taxed both the number of landholders and the average value of their holdings is greater proportionately than in the States in which land is less heavily taxed, and that the proportion of property-owners, the value of their holdings, and their total income, follows closely the weight of taxation on land.

Toronto, Ont. ERNEST J. FARMER

•

Job for the Neighbors

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

THERE is good reason why all the little next-door countries, who are not world-powers, should take on a large part of the policing of Germany. They are countries of whom the Big 3 have no need to be jealous. And they will have their hearts in their work. If the Germans complain of their severity, they can answer, "What did you do to Rotterdam?" Or to Warsaw, or to Lublin, or to a hundred defenceless unoffending cities. If the Germans whine to them of hunger while the policing armies eat well, they can say, "You starved our children. If yours are starving now, don't blame us. Blame the monsters you were content to have for your rulers."

Minden, Man. ALLEN BRECK

SATURDAY NIGHT
THE CANADIAN WEEKLY
Established 1887

Editor-in-Chief
BERNARD K. SANDWELL

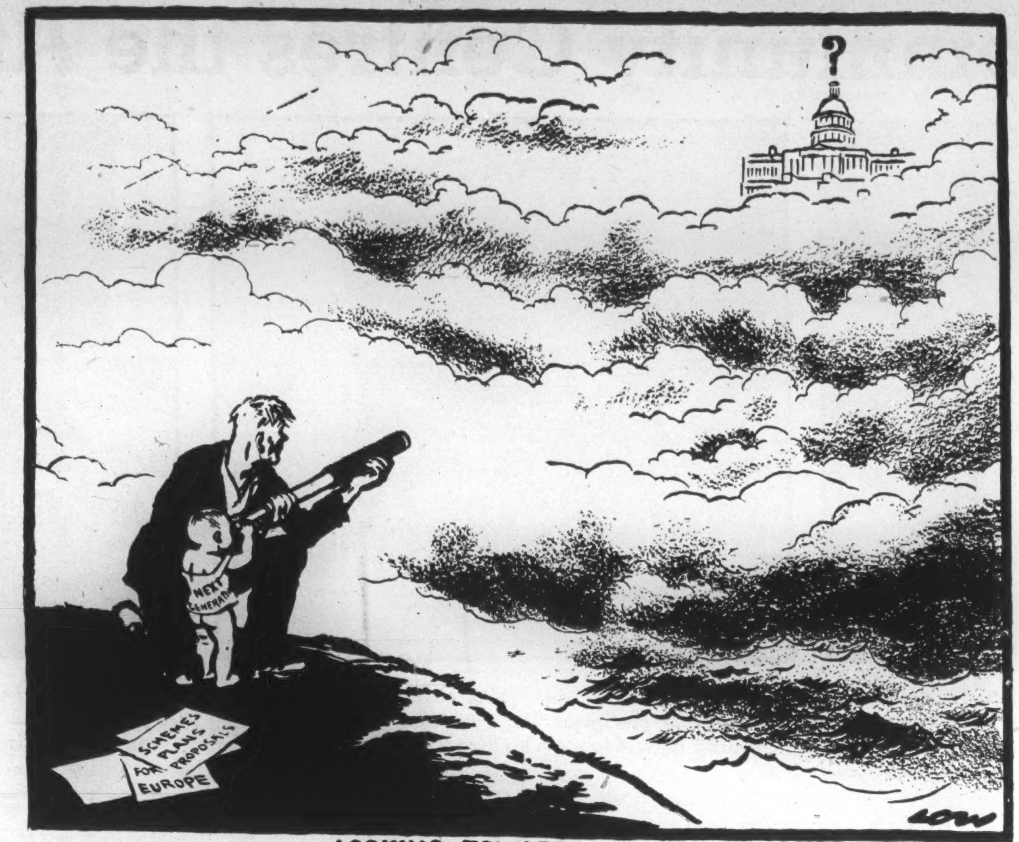
P. M. RICHARDS, Managing Editor and Financial Editor
WILLSON WOODSIDE, Foreign Editor
BERNICE M. COFFEY, Women's Editor
HECTOR CHARLESWORTH, Music Editor
J. E. MIDDLETON, Book Editor
MARY LOWREY ROSS, Film Editor
D. P. O'HEARN, Assistant Editor
MARGARET K. ZIEMAN, Features Editor
JANET MARCH, Food Editor
JOHN M. GRANT, Mining Editor
GEORGE GILBERT, Insurance Editor
GILBERT C. LAYTON, London Financial Correspondent
HAZEL G. WATSON, Editorial Secretary

No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. SATURDAY NIGHT does not hold itself responsible for the loss or non-return of unsolicited contributions. Payment, unless otherwise agreed, is for first serial rights in Canada, including the right to use quotations in promotion material whether printed or broadcast.

SATURDAY NIGHT does not permit reproduction or condensation of any of its contents (which are fully protected by copyright) by any "digest" magazine.

Printed and published by
CONSOLIDATED PRESS LIMITED
73 Richmond Street W., Toronto 1, Ont.

Vol. 60, No. 29 Whole No. 2714


?
NEXT GENERATION
SCHEMES PLANS PROPOSALS FOR EUROPE
LOW

LOOKING TOWARDS WASHINGTON —*Copyright in all Countries.*

The Front Page

(Continued from Page One)

wrong. But he will have to show more before we can have confidence that the new Hepburn attitude is a genuine development of character and not just another emotional upset.

Mr. Jolliffe has come ahead very rapidly. As a parliamentarian he has shown a great improvement during this session in contrast to last year. But we doubt that Mr. Jolliffe really feels ready as yet to head a government, and the potential cabinet material among his supporters is not calculated to help his frame of mind.

No matter what happens, (or, as it may be, what has happened) we feel that if Mr. Drew is defeated in the House it will not be long before he is back in power and probably in a strengthened position.

Matter of Principle

A CORRESPONDENT calling himself "British Columbian" complains of our article of March 3 concerning the position of Japanese Canadians and of other articles in like vein. His objections may be summarized under six headings: (1) that 1,600 of the younger generation of Japanese Canadians went to Japan for military training, were there when war broke out, and stayed there, fighting; (2) that the charge of racial antagonism on the part of whites is a mere red herring. In other words that such antagonism does not exist; (3) that Canada did not go to war because of economic antagonism, but because Japan made war on civilization; (4) that the punishment of local Japanese should be more severe than that of actual Japanese nationals, since the former had gone to our schools and were familiar with our way of life; (5) that the policy of the United States towards Japanese citizens of the Republic has nothing to do with us and that no power on earth can force us to adopt a similar policy; (6) that a Canadian in full citizenship has a right to live anywhere in Canada so that any policy of distribution east of the Rockies is impossible. The writer would prefer to see all of Japanese descent sent back to Japan, and ends "Can a Jap be anything but a Jap? No; and the evidence is given above."

No one could hang a cat on such "evidence." Here is a categorial rejoinder to the points advanced: (1) The statement that 1,600 young Canadians went to Japan for military training needs some corroboration. But if it be true what has it to do with those who stayed in Canada where they were born? (2 and 3) Racial antagonism was stimulated by economic antagonism which has been a West Coast fact for twenty years—no matter who denies it. (4) The punishment of a whole family because one boy is a thief is a system followed earnestly by Hitler and not considered favorably in British countries. (5) That the United States has played fair with its Japanese native-born is no reason for Canada being unfair.

A man or woman born in Canada is a Canadian and a British subject whatever his racial descent. That he can be pushed around by intolerant neighbors is not admitted by SATURDAY NIGHT or by any Court in the land.

It is true that difficulties may arise because of extreme aggressiveness on the one hand and hot-headedness of the other. Such difficulties have arisen in Canada before with respect to Mennonites, Hutterites and others of peculiar views whose sharp competition with neighbors caused loud complaint. But in time a *modus vivendi* was reached without violating any individual's constitutional rights. It can be reached ultimately in this new dispute. The contention that every one of Japanese descent is a Tojo is mere nonsense.

Literary Hygiene

CONSIDERABLE attention is being paid in Canadian newspapers to a protest by Dr. Gordon Bates, general director of the Health League of Canada, against the undisguised indecency of certain novels which rank as "best sellers". Dr. Bates has devoted his life to the task of preventing and checking the spread of venereal disease.

The basis of the whole movement is necessarily moral; self-control on the part of individuals still of immature mind. It is natural that Dr. Bates should be dismayed at an ambushed but potent attack from the bookstores of the community on what he has tried to accomplish for public decency and public health.

Where is the remedy? A censorship? The answer is that censorships always fail to accomplish the object they aim at. In Boston to-day there exists a stern, perhaps ridiculously stern, municipal censorship. Some publishers and some theatrical managers actually plan to obtain condemnation at Boston to increase sales in the other centres of America.

Real reform can be brought about by a rebirth of a sense of moral responsibility in publishers, book-sellers, and people. Any tale can be written in its darkest implications without indecency. Thackeray made no attempt to cloak the relations of Becky Sharp with the Marquis of Steyne and her subsequent lovers; nor did Dickens in "David Copperfield" attempt to show that the relations between Steerforth and Little Emily, were platonic. No indulgence in modern salacity could have made their histories more lucid.

The two most popular forms of entertainment to-day, radio and motion pictures, whatever their other shortcomings, are clean. Newspapers deal quite frankly with matters on which forty years ago there was a silly "hush hush" tradition; but they manage to do so in decent language. These three great institutions are clean because those in control know that the majority of people prefer decency. The whole business of salacious novels can be cleaned up in six months if the book industry will realize that it too owes a duty to the community.

First Things First

AS THE Red Cross drive swings into its final lap this coming week, there will necessarily be many loose-ends of contributions to be gathered up, many late contributors to be reminded that the final push is often the most important factor in putting a campaign like this well over its objective.

As long as there are needs for nursing care for our wounded, for blood donations, for prisoner-of-war parcels, for soldier comforts, for aid to the homeless and destitute in war-ravaged lands, the Red Cross work of mercy will go on. So this should not be just nominal giving on our part—a matter of contributing because it is the thing to do—to give because others are giving, but simply for each one of us our personal answer to the question: Can we afford not to give and give again, when perhaps an extra three dollars for a Red Cross prisoner-of-war parcel may save another life?

The Empire Suits Him

MAJOR PETER RANIER, a South African engineer, after some years of industrious vagabondage the world around, found himself practising his profession in the mountains of Colombia. He was fifty years old, with greying hair, when he bade good-bye to his job and took ship for South Africa, and thence to Cairo. He felt sure that Wavell's force needed engineers, since in 1940 it needed everything; supplies, armament, munitions and men; to make front against the Axis menace.

He wangled an appointment as junior lieutenant in a railway unit, and ultimately became the indispensable Major who laid water-pipe for hundreds of miles from Alexandria to the desert fighting-front, giving every soldier a gallon of water a day. In his book "Pipe Line to Battle", as thrilling a story as the war has produced, he modestly explains why he had denied his age in order to get into uniform and live in a continual nightmare of bombs, mines and balky Bedouin. "You see I have been around this British Empire all over the world, and I rather like the things it stands for."

Millions of men of all races, climes and creeds can echo Ranier's words. They like trustworthiness in government and in business. They like equality under the law. They like the full measure of liberty that belongs of right to every subject of good will. Compared with the armchair critic mouthing curses at British Imperialism, Major Ranier is a much more impressive authority. He "has been around", and was willing to gamble his life for the British way.

Awaiting Spring

By JAMES WREFORD

I.

WHY are the jonquils not as in past years
The jonquils of the heart—therein spring up
No more at all the daffodils, and fears
Are not dispelled in the first buttercup?
What is it in this Spring has failed the sun
That spills between the clouds like flocks of
doves,
Yet at the dovecot of the earth is none
Waiting to welcome—none of all our loves
Resurgent against the darkness, as before?
The weekend buses take the mountain road:
Hikers get off and down the valley pour
Seeking their youth in flowers again bestowed.
And yet how can we holiday who know
They wait for Spring that into battle go?

II.

WAS it for this that Paris fought
For this that gentle Helen cried,
That still we should betray their love,
The died-for and the one who died?
The sorrows of the heart mount up
The age-long question to renew,
Was it for this that Hector fell,
Priam and great Achilles too?
O World, where is your beauty now
And where the strength to hold us fast,
That so much beauty ever should,
And such brave men, go down at last.
And yet in fields as fierce as far
Lovers still go—though love abjures
To keep the amazing faith that love
If not the lover, still endures.

The Passing Show

"Where Does the C.C.F. Stand?" asks a weekly review headline. With the general election in sight, what is worrying a lot of folk is where it will sit.

•

The latest forecast of the General Election declares that it will take place about the time the first family allowances are mailed. Well it's probably more sanitary for babies to kiss envelopes than politicians.

•

Mr. King won't be Chairman of the San Francisco Conference. He judges it more profitable to be head figure on the hustings than a figurehead in Frisco.

•

Adolph Hitler declares that "the Allies are drunk by their orgy of victory." From which it may be assumed that he is now an ardent disciple for prohibition.

•

The Time of Silence

NOW men sit silent, reading magazines.
Scarce do they dare a casual remark
About the bluebirds blessing sylvan scenes,
Or the release from breakfast-in-the-dark,
Lest wives make mention (by association)
Of window-cleaning, or of water-paint
Or other subjects of a like relation,
Jangling the nerves of sinner and of saint.

For scarce a crocus peeps above the snow,
A tulip thrusts aloft its verdant spear,
And scarce above the meadow flaps a crow
Or a new robin's voice rings loud and clear
But Evalina and all other wives
Dream of a shining house and new-waxed
floors;
The while their men reflect on putts and drives,
Canoes and other joys of out-of-doors.

J. E. M.

•

A United States circuit court has ruled that diapers are "essential to a child's morale". This, of course, is in addition to the function they customarily serve.

•

"Why not have your old shoes re-made?" asks a writer on wartime economy. If he could only see ours, he would have the answer.

•

The latest photographs of Hitler reveal him as a very sick man. We should not be surprised if he feels twice as sick as he looks.

•

Gamma globulin is a new substance now being made for the purpose of preventing measles among children. Soon there will be nothing a poor kid can do except play hookey.

•

Low priced cigars, says a press item, are likely to become extremely scarce in the near future. This should give a break to the Breath of Spring.

•

OWN YOUR OWN BANK!
TWO FOR 19 CENTS
—Advertisement.

Tempting—but we intend to keep our overdraft with the old firm for the present.

•

New jet passenger planes travelling faster than sound are being developed in Britain for postwar travel. We may yet see the day when we shall be back before we get there.

•

Postwar Plan for Germany

No Hay
. . . Just Pay

•

An octogenarian of Southington, Conn. boasts that he has worn the same pair of trousers since 1895. They unquestionably stand in their own right as a shining example of thrift.

•

A recent return indicates that only 15% of the regular subscribers to hockey in the Montreal Forum are English-speaking. It would be a nice gesture to schedule a bilingual game now and then.

•

Mr. Coldwell is against surplus war materials being burned. He thinks it would be a better idea if the people burning them went up in smoke.

•

Londoners say that rocket bombs aren't worth the time the Germans are spending on them. It might be better spent, they indicate, on prayer.

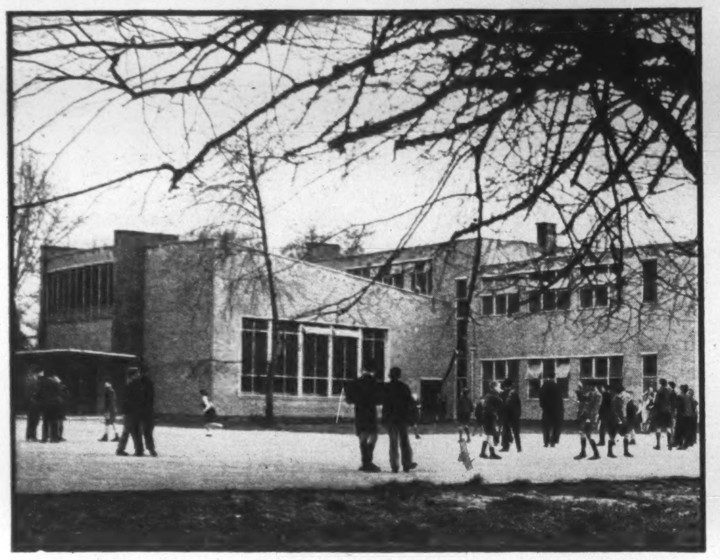
•

Quebec legislators feel that Mr. Duplessis is cooking up too much personal power in his legislation. He can take care of the meat but they want a hand in the gravy.

•

And now we know that not only fans can be movie struck.

Are Rural Community Centres the Answer Here?



This general view of a typical English Community Centre shows assembly hall with canopied entrance (left) and two-storey block containing workshops, domestic science and art rooms.

In this last-word in schoolrooms, tables replace desks. It has glass walls on two sides, and the sliding glass doors give an opening of 50 per cent.

The Centre houses a branch of the County Library, supplying books for both juveniles and adults. In Canada, rural travelling libraries endeavor to fill similar needs.

By Margaret K. Zieman

POPULATION redistribution is one of the most serious readjustments Canada will have to face after the war. War industries, pressing for more workers than the cities were able to provide, reached out into the smaller towns and into farming districts to draw off a very considerable proportion of the population in areas that could least afford such losses.

In a country like Canada, where farm production is the backbone of its whole economy, such a serious depletion of rural population must be speedily rectified. It's not too soon to start figuring out ways of getting folks back to the farms and smaller centres — and it won't be easy! All of them have enjoyed the amenities of city life (its facilities for amusement and recreation), the city's generally superior provision of such services as sanitation, water and light, and, perhaps most important, the more diverse educational facilities, especially of the secondary and technical type, which urban schools afford.

The solution may lie in some plan of rural reconstruction akin to one already in operation in the County of Cambridgeshire in England. Its purpose there, as it would be if sponsored in Canada, is to give to country districts that liveliness and corporate sense, the lack of which drives their best members to the towns. England was prepared to set about reconstituting rural life because its country population had greatly increased during the war as a direct effect of the blitz upon cities and the nation's urgent need to produce more of its own food. This transfer of so many more folk to farming communities not only made possible the *economical* provision of social services (which invariably demands a social unit of many thousands)—but perhaps more important—made almost obligatory the provision of such facilities, if people were to remain and be satisfied in their new environment.

The program there aimed at the development of the Rural Region as a cultural unit—a long-range goal that might well be striven for in Canada. The County of Cambridgeshire has already made some remarkable experiments in putting this plan into practice. The rural parts of the county have been divided up into nine regions, and already four of these have their community centres, located in the central village of each region.

SUCH Centres, like the one at Impington in Cambridgeshire (illustrated here) combines the functions of a Senior School with those of a home for adult education, and provides amenities for a cultural and social life for the countryside in its own right, and independent of that of the towns. As in Canadian consolidated school districts, the pupils of the school (known as Impington College) are brought daily in buses from the outlying districts. But the revolutionary innovation in the four completed Cambridgeshire schemes is that these schools are not merely schools, with all the limitations of the classroom outlook, but are housed in carefully thought-out buildings designed to provide a community centre for the whole region.

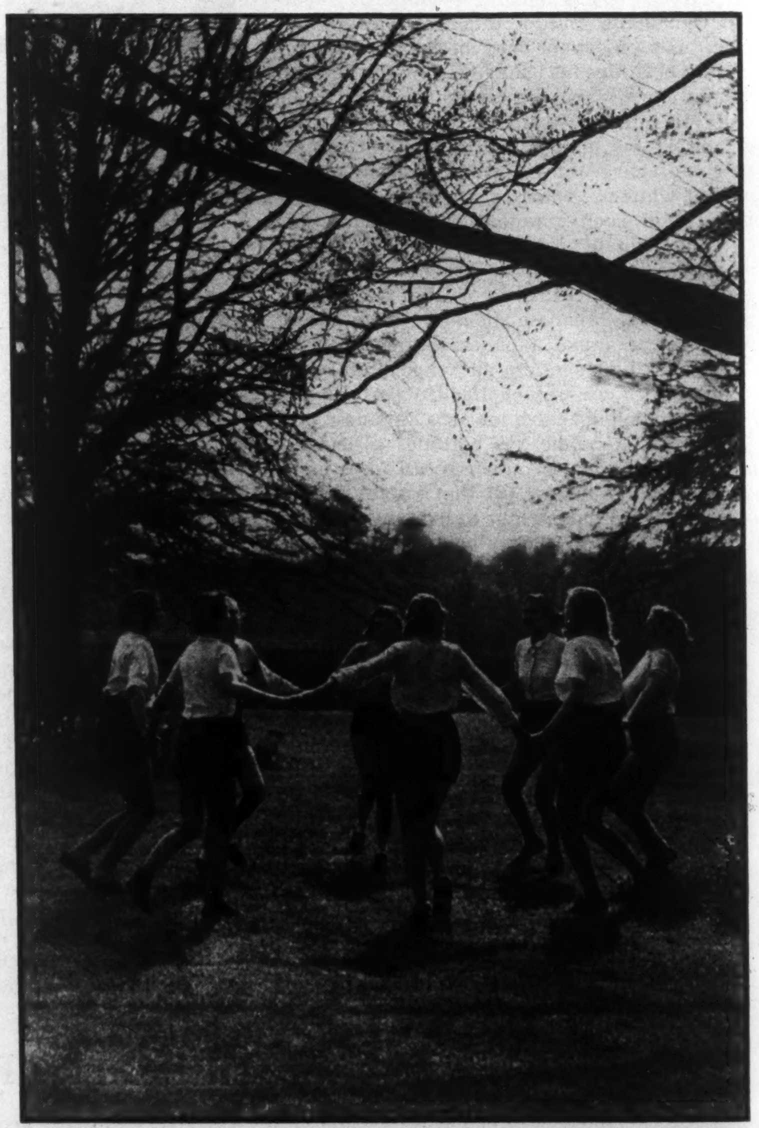
Of the four Village Colleges, completed in Cambridgeshire, Impington is the most ambitious and the most striking architecturally. It was designed by Professor Walter Gropius, the world-renowned German architect and refugee from Naziism (he was a leader of the Bauhaus Movement in Dessau which started modern architecture in the 1920's) in conjunction with his English partner, E. Maxwell Fry. The College covers a site of seven and a half acres. It is principally a single-storey building, but has two storeys at the back.

There are two wings, one with classrooms accommodating 280 pupils, aged 11 to 15, the other for adult recreation. The single-storey classroom wing is most unique. The walls on two sides are of glass, allowing the light in unhindered. On one of these walls, sliding doors (or windows) give an opening of fifty per cent. When these windows are open, the remaining windows at the sides are of two thicknesses of glass, providing excellent sound insulation. All windows are steel framed and offer a spacious view over the wide lawns.

Of the five classrooms, which together with a science laboratory, are located in this wing, only two are general-subject classrooms; the others being specially furnished: one for history and geography; one for needlework; and one for English and drama. In most of them, tables replace desks, with two children sharing a table.

However, Impington College does not cease to concern the boy or girl at school-leaving age, but caters also to their adult life and interests, providing them with a club, a branch of the County Library, and oppportunity to continue their education in the evenings.

Such a program for enriching rural life might well be adapted to the needs of Canadian farming areas. Here modern transport makes possible a link-up of neighboring villages, and with sufficient participation, these can form a large enough number to afford the provision of a Community Centre, capable of serving the rural region at all points and at all ages.



Impington's spacious grounds cover seven and a half acres. The girls' gym class enjoys folk dancing under the trees.

By studying the workings of a motorcycle engine the boys gain practical knowledge of science.

At night this woodworking classroom is taken over by adults bent on furthering their skill in handicrafts.

Off to a spot of work on the Centre's garden plots. Vegetables raised provide free additions to the pupils' hot midday lunch.

Other Measures Are More Urgent Than Baby Bonus

By CHARLOTTE WHITTON, C.B.E.

In another of her series of articles on our social problems Dr. Whitton outlines what she considers the basis and needs of real security.

Real security, she says, should be based on assumption of responsibility in world affairs, effective use of the nation's resources, and welfare provisions which foster the well-being of all and protect the victims of unpropitious circumstances.

Priority in welfare planning, she contends, should go to provisions which are largely omitted from present planning.

THE successful ordering of life, whether it be national or personal, calls for clarity of purpose and duty, and a sense of responsibility in following both. Canada, already dependent on exports as a nation of heavy agricultural and natural production, has become comparably dependent upon imports in the course of a war that has made her a creditor nation. The trinity of real security for her people, therefore, seems plainly visible. First, forthright assumption of a just share of responsibility in maintaining world security and stability. Second, energetic cultivation of effective use of the nation's human and material resources. And third, the creation, within the nation, of those welfare provisions which will foster the well-being of all, and protect, from untoward suffering, the victims of unpropitious circumstance.

Just participation in maintaining world stability will involve not only financial and fiscal considerations but, undoubtedly, heavier home and external commitments in defence and the maintenance of stronger sea, air and land forces and reserves than this country has ever contemplated. Our policy in this sector will profoundly affect the nature and extent of our problem in the second. Not only will the disposition of other nations to deal with us be somewhat affected by our relative share in a common world policing, but the numbers and cost of our participation therein will affect substantially the working total of our population, the rate of postwar taxation, and, therefore, national income and tax potential available for the national living.

The Canadian People

Assuming acceptance of the international obligations of a mature state, the next step is more effective use of our people and their resources. This involves a clear concept of the nature of this country and its population content.

Eleven and a half million we are, with nearly 30 per cent under 14 years of age, exactly 4 percent over 70 years, a sixth of the latter of whom are still working. In other words, there are over a third whose work has not begun or whose work is done, and therefore under 8 million in the "contributing" age range of 14 to 70 years. Of these, however, nearly half a million, even in wartime, are still students (though over 14 years of age) and another quarter of a million mostly young girls, would be "living at home." There are about 2½ million home-makers, over 900,000 of them rural. So, our working "potential" comes down to 4½ to 4¾ millions, of whom 300,000 were on Active Service at the last census (June, 1941). (This would not appear to be an unreasonable total at which to keep our Armed Forces for some considerable postwar period.)

The Canadian population will dwell and work, four to five out of every ten in rural areas, another four to five in urban centres and one to two in settlements of less than 1000. At once it is evident that the nature and occupation of the country, the settlement it offers, will always take a large share of human-power, and of the wealth which it produces, in the very costly task of merely servicing the nation. Just the maintenance of roads, railways, transport and communications cannot but be heavy in a land whose physical features will always keep population widely and sparsely settled.

It is of major importance to keep constantly in mind such national differences in the economy and physical characteristics of this country and the two lands on whose experience we tend most naturally to draw. The percentage of the occupied population of Great Britain engaged in industry and commerce—as distinct from agriculture—is 93 per cent, that of the United States close to 80 per cent. Canada's is but 68 per cent. Another ten per cent, the workers in fishing, trapping, logging and construction, and yet another 7 to 8 per cent, the ordinary unskilled laborers, (an aggregate of 20 per cent) are in occupations directly affected by the most constant factor in all our striving for maintained work opportunity or in its lack. This is the seasonal slack dictated by climatic conditions in a land that, unlike the United States, can offer less than compensating openings in alternate moderate or even tropical areas. Even the 8 to 9 per cent of our people in transportation are affected thereby, and to some degree, the 2 per cent in mining. So that, all in all, in activities with normally a full working year, (manufacturing, trade, finance, service, the professions and clerical pursuits) we engage under 45 per cent, or one out of two of our working force.

Working Year Our Problem

These facts drastically affect the year-round income of the Canadian worker, who, influenced by British and United States tradition, has sought to tie the payment for his labor, his skill or his goods to the "unit" price of hour or day or week. The census (1941) analysis of Canadian earnings brings out very clearly that it is not the *weekly payment* while he or she is working, but the *short working year* which pulls down the Canadian's twelve-month standard of income and living. The Canadian farm-workers, loggers, lumbermen, fishermen, etc., do not show unreasonable wage rates for the weeks they work, but their working year runs anywhere from 27 to 33 or 34 weeks on the average. Even in overall manufacturing in 1941, the average working year was only about ten months. On construction the average wage per week was good for 35 weeks, but faltered when stretched to cover 52 weeks.

This climatic impact on our work opportunities tends to create large pools of idle, casual and migrant labor, low annual earnings and consequent insecurity and need. If we are to have more effective use of our human resources, an urgent question before Canadian employers, management, and labor, is exploration of adjustment of employment on the same year-round, instead of unit price basis, as prevails in the lower unit but higher annual income of the more stabilized occupations.

Another vital difference in the status of Canada's working force is that our people are not so tightly tied to a wage basis as is even the agricultural worker in Britain, and the overwhelming portion of United States personnel. Even today in Canada, about one person out of three, of all the gainfully occupied, over 14 years of age, works as an employer or worker on his or her own, which means a larger percentage of those of adult age. The "no pay" worker still runs between 7 and 8 per cent of all our workers. These are family workers in the family farm or firm and religious workers. In agriculture well over 60 per cent of all workers are employers, mostly owner-employers.

Such considerations profoundly affect Canadian planning both for effective gainful occupation and for our welfare provisions. Insofar as measures designed to provide gainful occupation are concerned, any stimulus must be directed to the whole economy; it cannot hope to rest as largely, as in these other countries, on works projects, etc., without the danger of draining the agricultural population off into urban or construction activities, and of shifting independent workers to wage status. Therefore, our efforts must closely integrate the search for markets, the planning of production, and vocational no less than placement facilities.

Basis Must Be Local

Insofar as welfare services are concerned, it will mean that many of the devices that can be tied, with reasonable ease of administration, to deductions for contributory funds from workers on payrolls, cannot be so applied in Canada, where such individual payments would involve millions of persons living in rural and even hinterland areas, and on no one's payroll. Consequently, many of our essential services, much of our protection against need, will have to be planned as part of the general tax structure with collection, distribution of help, and services actually handled on the local level, however over-all costs are ultimately readjusted. Any other plan would involve administration of quite impractical nature in the costs, personnel, travelling and overhead involved.

Yet another peculiar characteristic of the Canadian social structure suggests the need of extending much of our service and protection on a generalized community rather than a specialized occupational and payroll deduction basis. This is the fact, due to many causes but chiefly to the heavy casualities of two wars, that one third of our people over 20 years of age are unmarried. Of workers, living away from home, nine out of ten lodge with private households. There are about 2¾ million homes in Canada, nearly 300,000 of them one-person homes, but these are not of the usual "bachelor girl" of independent income. In fact, studies of the Dominion Bureau of Statistics suggest that only 16 to 20 per cent of those in this status keep up separate homes. The great number of single homes are maintained by survivors, over 55 years of age, living where their family once dwelt—usually in rural areas. Of the other 2½ million homes, nearly ¾ million have no children or none at home. Thus measures applying only to children touch but 3 out of 5 of our homes.

Work Services First

Thus social services or assistance, specialized as to status or group, simply will not serve as large a portion of the population as effectively or economically as will those, organized on a general community basis, supported through the general tax and open to all who care to use them as in the case of the schools and an extending sequence of health and general agencies.

It is therefore argued that in planning Canada's welfare, priority must go to the provision of actual social services or utilities, and among these highest rating to vocational, work and placement facilities—the imaginative, educational and job-assuring mechanisms through which the worker is assured of work, and the work to be done of a worker to do it. It is worth noting that the British Government so recognizes this vital function of its Employment Offices that it rejects Beveridges's proposal to place them in the Welfare Ministry, retaining them as active agents in the Labor Ministry. Canada's work-and-manpower coupling resources are rather badly complicated at the moment in the somewhat nebulous relationship of the Employment Offices and Selective Service, and the lack of clear adjustment between them and the Provinces. In fact, Quebec retains and operates its own in addition to the Dominion offices in that province.

These offices have also the responsibility of unemployment claims and payment, and, in even a temporary war-to-civilian conversion, are likely to become submerged as against their job of advising, guiding and transferring workers from one status to another. They should be freed for work-searching and integrated in a far-sighted co-ordination of parent counselling, child and adolescent vocational guidance, training and retraining for all workers, which, in turn, must fit in to the programs and resources of the public educational and private industrial services at both provincial and local levels. Work security within the nation will depend to grave degree upon the efficacy of the first of all the welfare utilities of the modern industrialized State—*the work and placement offices.*

Assuming that production is high and placement fluid, we come to the actual welfare provisions for keeping the Canadian people vigorous and strong, and for cushioning the worst impacts of the break-throughs that will occur in national and individual life.

Needed Measures

Priority here would seem to go to provisions largely omitted from present planning, and that is for reasonable assurance of developing a population capable of citizenship responsibility. It would seem sound social economy to withdraw from ineffective participation in community life, to protect and to maintain, in the safety of segregation, those who can only injure or be injured by a society for whose responsibilities they lack the capacity of adjustment. This means the segregation, care, and, where possible, training and protected gainful occupation of the mentally affected and deficient. Unfortunately, war's strains everywhere threaten to add to their total. Their care in Canada—and there are 50,000 in custody, four times that number in the community—rests with the provinces and the municipalities; the cost of that care is inextricably tied up with the fiscal and taxing powers of the different units of government. Extended provisions could fit profitably into postwar work projects.

The Welfare Utilities

Otherwise, simply put, all our general needs fall into two great categories—*goods*, or the elementary needs of food, clothing, shelter, etc., and *services*, both of which the individual hopes to purchase from the income of his own resources. It is common sense to assure provision of either or both through joint responsibility when this means more effective and economic provision. This is nowhere more evident than in the need for more careful community planning in the opening of settlement, the selection of land for housing, the relative responsibility of public and private funds in assuring that decent shelter is available for all Canadians on terms within their reasonable reach.

All Canadians, regardless of age or status, require health care. This is not only a matter of having means to pay, but of assurance of adequate qualified personnel and resources for both preventive and personal health services. We require public health and sanitation provisions, control over the drug and food supply, provision for the prevention and treatment of communicable disease. We require laboratory and diagnostic facilities for both preventive and remedial treatment. We require hospitalization, accessible in distance no less than in cost for all in need thereof. We require specialized resources for the care of tuberculous and mental patients. We require dental and pharmaceutical services; we require nursing care in home and hospital; we require particularly provision for convalescent care. And we require assurance of personal medical services in clinic, office, home and hospital. These are *services*, actually required, for which resources must be provided, and the assurance of which calls for social as well as individual action, regardless of the income status of the person needing it.

Closely related to these health needs are two others, where the provision can be more wisely and economically met on a corporate basis.

It would take a gigantic monument to record the names of all the heroes of England's terrifying buzz-bomb raids. And not all of them are adults. Eleven-year-old George Walker was a real big brother to sister Patricia, age 3. He rescued her from their buzz-bombed home. This is how he holds her hand to comfort her, as they lie side by side in hospital. Somehow little Pat managed to salvage her favorite doll.

This is the case of the *infirm* and the *incurable*, and of the *failing aged*. Unlike the child, they do not move out of care and dependency into self-sufficiency; but except in unusual cases, they pass in the course of the years, from responsibility and self-reliance to dependency for their care, if not for their sustenance, on others. Their own happiness, and the most effective use of the human power of the nation and its individual home life, are generally best served by assurance of skilled responsible special care. In its absence, nearly half the public general wards of the public hospitals and a proportionate number of the beds of our mental units—in both of which care is extremely costly—are filled with simply aged and broken persons whose comfort could be better met at lower cost.

In the same category of actual utilities, which any well-functioning modern state requires, are the child care and protection services, the family agencies, community and recreation facilities, and the social resources auxiliary to the courts.

Assistance and Insurance

The more the social utilities can be made available to all at shared social cost, the greater is the share of individual income available for the actual maintenance of the worker and his or her dependents. But this stability is constantly menaced by the danger of loss of earning power through unemployment, price collapse in the primary products of farm, forest, fishing or mine: through sickness, infirmity, premature aging or death of the worker. No matter how guarded against, or reduced, such exigencies will occur, and only income will replace income.

Traditionally, two methods have been evolved. The first is the age-old and gradually humanized method of direct *Social Assistance*, the actual meeting of need as it arises to the degree and in the circumstances that it exists. It has more recently been considered as applicable to dependency arising from personal or social break-down, that is either unpredictable or of such persistence or extent as to resist reasonable underwriting through prepayment. Bismarkian Germany's contribution, *Social Insurance*, is an evolution of the last sixty years, based on modern actuarial principles of the predictability, calculation of cost, assessment and prepayment of income maintenance due to causes that can be so classified and underwritten.

Canada's immediate problem in more effective protection for all these needs of actual income replacement is the selection of what can be so underwritten, and thus "socially insured", what resists such predictability and measurement and therefore can be met only as need arises, with the further possibility of the nation itself saving against emergency or widespread social need. The concluding article in this series will treat on this further.

Nobody Can Say How World Will Be in Five Years

By GEORGE BERNARD SHAW—Interrogated by Dorothy Royal

Mr. Shaw gives his opinions on the present and future state of the world in reply to six questions presented by Miss Royal.

He thinks that Stalin has proved conclusively that a country with collective ownership can compete with great capitalistic countries, that the United States and Britain are plutocracies rather than democracies, that only a small percentage of the human race is capable of exercising the art of government, that the Beveridge Reports and British White Papers are forwarding the ideal of socialism, and that nobody can say what the political situation of the world will be in five years from now.

COMMANDER BOWER, M.P., said recently: "Marshal Stalin is a cold-blooded realist, and as a good Communist he naturally believes that truth, honor, straight dealing, and so on are bourgeois prejudices to be made use of if to do so is to the advantage of Communism. . ."

What do you think of that statement, Mr. Shaw?

Commander Bower, having presumably begun by assuming, heaven knows why, that Communists have no consciences, is put into a difficulty by the fact that Stalin, the Arch-Communist, behaves exactly as if he were stuffed with conscientious scruples from some of the most important of which his Western Allies are free.

So the commander explains that this is not because the Marshal is a truthful, honorable man and a bluntly straight dealer, but because he has found that these qualities are favorable to Communism.

Clearly the next logical step for the commander is to join the Communist Party, and practise the virtues which he thinks Stalin only affects. I wonder does he suspect Hitler of being a saint pretending to be a tyrant.

Do you regard Russia as a really democratic Power, and are the Soviets ruled by the people?

A country ruled by the people is never democratic, and never can be. Government is a highly skilled art founded on a very complicated social science, which only a small percentage of the human race is capable of exercising.

If the necessary schooling and culture is within the reach of everybody, the percentage will be large enough to give the electors a sufficient choice of their rulers. But ruling must be done by those capable of ruling, just as ships must be built by shipbuilders and not by confectioners.

Give the job to Tom, Dick and Harriet, and they will begin by printing unlimited paper money, executing one another, and making war on the slightest provocation, besides nationalizing land and capital which they are unable to use and just sterilize. They end by throwing themselves and the country at the feet of the first adventurer who promises to set everything right for them. In France we have recently seen men sentenced to forty years' imprisonment for stealing cigarettes. Quite a typical example of popular justice. But you need go no further than some of the fines lately inflicted by our local British Dogberries for samples.

Do you think that the Beveridge Reports, the White Papers and the numberless promises of a "Brave New World" after the war are killing the ideal of "Socialism in our time" that was so strenuously advocated by Socialists before the war as an election slogan?

Not at all: they are making very lively propaganda of Socialism, and are all advocating instalments of it. And they are helping to get rid of the childish notion that Socialism is a paradise into which the world will change from an inferno called Capitalism in a single day with an old world on Saturday and a new one on Sunday. The Conservatives are obsessed with this silliness as much as the greenest young Socialist.

No modern State can get on without an enormous foundation of Communism in roads, streets, bridges, police, fire brigades, water supply, electrification, armed forces, judiciary, clergy and schools. The people who bleat about Communism as a crime do not know what they are talking about. If bread and milk and utility clothing were communized tomorrow, as they might quite wisely be, it would be only an extension of our existing practice.

But everything cannot be communized. Bread and milk and clothes can be communized because everyone eats and drinks and dresses. But as everyone does not play the trombone you cannot communize trombones: you can only socialize their production and make those who want them pay cash for them as they now pay for postage stamps.

Well, suppose you communize and socialize until everyone can earn a handsome livelihood by working four hours a day for five days a week, they will not spend all that leisure at dog races or in cinemas. There will be a huge increase of private activities: much more than is now possible.

You will have Communism, Socialism, Private Enterprise, and a mixture of them all going at the same time in changing proportions which will be continual subjects of political controversy. But the politicians will know what they are talking about, which none of them do at present.

Even if the coming general election resulted in an overwhelming Socialist and Labour majority, do you think that it would be possible for Britain to have collective ownership of land, industries and finance unless the Empire, the U.S., and other great capitalistic countries adopted a similar Constitution?

That question has been settled in Russia. Trotsky held that Socialism in a single country was impossible. Stalin said it must begin somewhere, not everywhere; and he would try. He tried, and succeeded conclusively.

Collective farming in Russia has succeeded without the smallest hindrance from peasant proprietorship in France or landlordism in England.

Russia is ruled by several Cabinets, with a Cabinet of thinkers at the top. In Britain we have one Cabinet of talkers, who have no time to think. No difference could be more profound; but it exists for all that. What is really impossible in a single country is capitalist trade and finance.

Sir Halford Mackinder, the geographer, formulated the theory that land power would ultimately subordinate island and sea power. He considered that Europe, Asia and Africa would be controlled by some Power that would gain ascendancy over the coasts of these continents and eventually dominate North and South America and Australia.

Many believe that it was this ideal that caused Germany to enter upon the last and present war. What is your view, Mr. Shaw?

Mackinder is a man of such extraordinary ability, eloquence and vision, which he fortunately refused to throw away in our silly party Parliament after giving it an exhaustive trial, that any view of his should command the most serious consideration.

His opinion that the world will be controlled by a common civilization is not, however, exactly topical. We are thinking today of nothing but power politics in the military sense. And power politics, far from spreading civilization, are at present busy wrecking it.

Supposing Russia and China become the dominant Powers in Europe and Asia, will it affect the British and American democracies for better or worse?

There are no such things in the world as British and American democracies. The United States and the British Commonwealth are plutocracies; and there is no future permanence for plutocracy.

Both have passed through feudal plutocracy, maintained by a vast majority of serfs, to a Cobdenist or capitalist plutocracy maintained by a vast majority of wage slaves, merchants, financiers, and suburban snobs, and are now passing headlong into Fascist or Nazi plutocracy, depending on the same majority, but abandoning Cobdenism and equipping private enterprise with public capital and protecting it by State regulation.

Hitherto, all civilizations have got this far and then collapsed.

The development of Fascism into sufficient Communism to abolish classes by making the whole population intermarriageable has never been achieved. The U.S.S.R. is making a prodigious and not unpromising attempt at it; but in the west plutocracy is still firmly established on the votes of the poor.

That is the present situation; and nobody can say what it will be even five years hence. So please don't ask me to prophesy. Ask the popular politicians, who think they know. I don't.

EXTRA EARLY NEW TOMATO
Early Chatham

"EARLY CHATHAM" TOMATO

Earliest Quality Tomato Yet Developed — Valuable For All Parts of Canada

Of immense value for the North and West and other short season districts. Highly desirable for all other areas too as an extra early sort producing fine quality ripe fruit as much as two weeks or more before most other varieties. Proved a sensation on the Prairies in 1943 and 1944, including such districts as Lethbridge and Brooks, Alta.; Indian Head and Swift Current, Sask.; Brandon and Morden, Man. Around Calgary, where first distributed under the name of "Alberta", gardeners were simply "wild" about it. At Lethbridge Early Chatham ripened a week to twelve days before other extra early varieties. At Morden, Man., it has yielded as much as 20% to 40% greater crops than other good earlies. Early Chatham is dwarf, non-staking, and may be planted as closely as two feet each way. Fruits uniform, fine shape and colour; delicious quality. Average about 2¼ inches across but frequently larger. Order direct from this advertisement. As seed is not yet plentiful we cannot offer larger quantities than listed. (Pkt 15¢) (oz75¢) postpaid.

FREE—OUR BIG 1945 SEED AND NURSERY BOOK—Leads Again 59W
DOMINION SEED HOUSE, GEORGETOWN, ONT

WC P &CO LIMITED

"Cease Fire!"

"Cease Fire" has not yet sounded for our armed forces overseas. And it has not sounded for us at home.

We must continue to support our fighting men until the very end of hostilities.

Get ready to buy Bonds of the Eighth Victory Loan.

W. C. Pitfield & Company
Limited
MONTREAL

Montreal • Toronto • Ottawa • Vancouver
Halifax • Saint John • Moncton

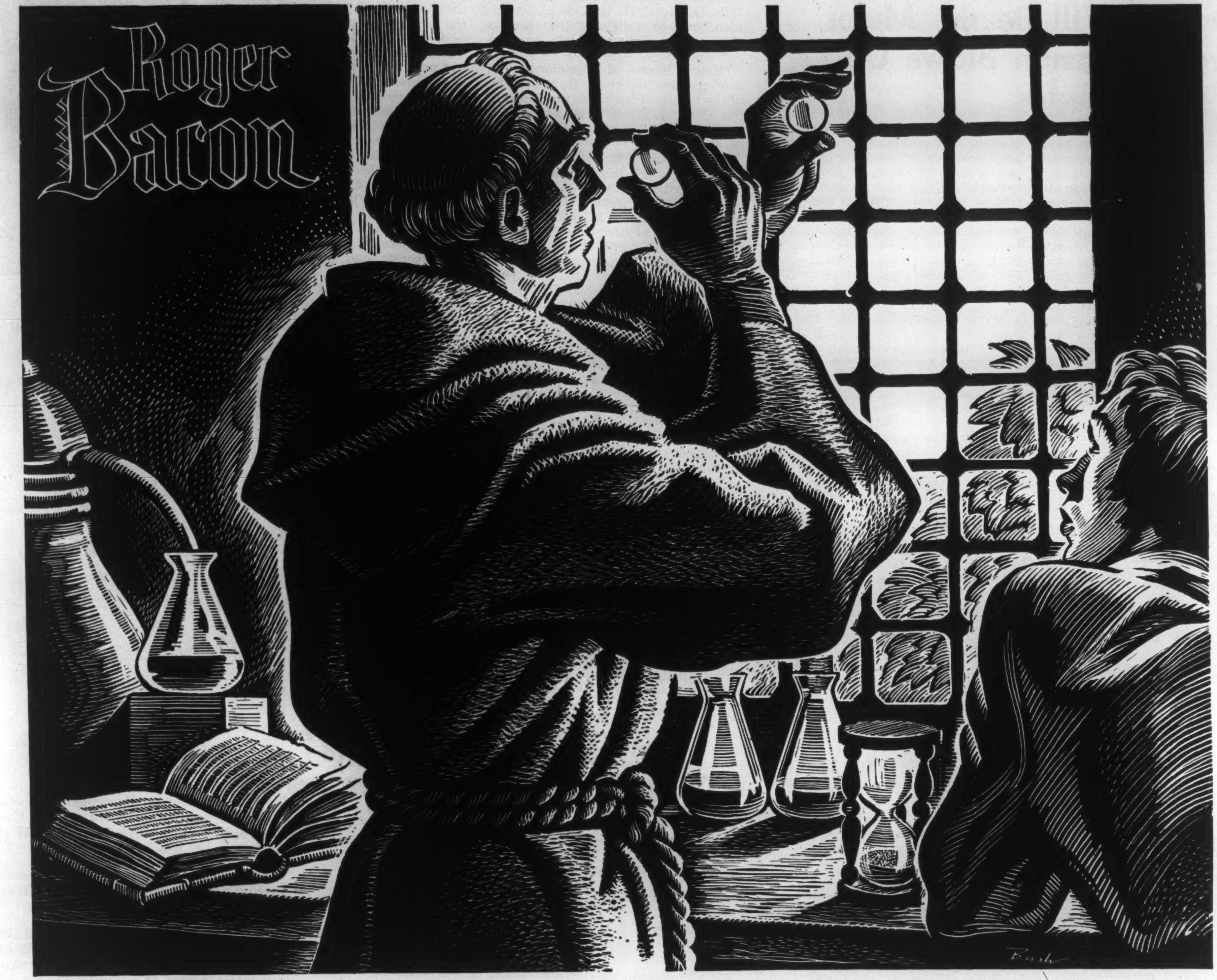
THE RIGHT HAT FOR THE OCCASION!
STETSON "WHIPPET"

"Too bad, Bob, you can't keep yours on, too!"

STETSON PREMIER at $8.50 • ROYAL STETSON at $10.
ROYAL STETSON DELUXE at $12.50 • STETSON IMPERIAL at $15.

STETSON

You'll look good in any
STETSON
But you'll look your best in the right one



He gave his life
FOR THE RIGHT TO INVESTIGATE

Roger Bacon, great scientist of the Middle Ages, carried on scientific research in metals, in agriculture, medicine, chemistry. He studied the laws of optics; suggested the use of eyeglasses; carried on experiments in magnetism, and produced gunpowder. Imprisoned for fourteen years as a magician of evil, his health finally broke down, and he died in 1292 soon after his release.

LIKE Roger Bacon of old, scientists of today seek to solve many problems through scientific research. In the Nickel industry they have explored many fields in their search for new uses for Canadian Nickel. Today practically all industries have improved their products or their manufacturing methods by using Nickel.

When the war is over the Nickel research laboratories will again turn their efforts to developing the known uses for Nickel and discovering new ones.

Canadian engineers, designers and metallurgists have free access to the scientific and technical data gathered together by International Nickel. A request for information is all that is necessary.

Still wider knowledge of the ways in which Nickel may be usefully employed will further increase the demand for Canadian Nickel, and Canada will benefit accordingly.

FORWARD THROUGH RESEARCH

Canadian Nickel

INCO
NICKEL ALLOYS

THE INTERNATIONAL NICKEL COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED, 25 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO

THE OTTAWA LETTER

Parliament Will Be the Major Sufferer If Session Blows Up

By WILFRID EGGLESTON

THROUGH a conspiracy of circumstances, the government has been compelled to call a death-bed session of Parliament in which all the trump cards are held by the Opposition. It was elected to office in the spring of 1940 with a majority which was overwhelming, and for five years it has been supreme. Many glorious things have been done in that span. Yet the government must now face the anticlimactic ebb-end of things, its powers of manoeuvre circumscribed, its position highly vulnerable to attack. It must now trust to luck, to Premier King's adroitness, to the magnanimity or obtuseness of the Opposition. This is a pathetic close to a year of steady disintegration in the political position of the Liberal party. "Things are in the saddle, and ride mankind."

There will not be much disposition to labor over post-mortems. It may be possible to show that the government has been driven into its present unenviable position by a series of events which were inescapable, and by a series of decisions which were always the lesser of two evils. It may even be possible to prove that Mackenzie King has consistently placed the welfare of the country over party welfare. But there is, about the current drama, some resemblance to the inexorable process of a Greek tragedy. This is not yet the final act of the drama, and a happy ending may yet await the Liberal party. They may still triumph because the opposition has nothing better to offer. But party stalwarts must look back with fascinated horror at the way party fortunes have for several months been slithering down the slope.

The current situation is simple enough. Parliament met on March 19th. On April 17, the life of Parliament expires, following that section (50) of the British North America Act which says:—

"Every House of Commons shall continue for five years from the day of the return of the writs for choosing the House (subject to be sooner dissolved by the Governor-General) and no longer."

There would seem to be no shadow of possibility left that an extension of life of Parliament will be sought at the last minute (though there are no absolute certainties in political life). Premier Mackenzie King has been explicit on this point. (I hear that Sir Wilfrid Laurier afterwards repented that he cooperated with Sir Robert Borden in 1916 to extend the life of parliament on the only occasion when it has ever been done, and that Laurier's disciple Mackenzie King took Laurier's conclusion about that episode very much to heart.)

So exactly four weeks of the life of Parliament were still left on March 19, when it was called for two purposes: first, to debate a foreign policy which will affect the security and welfare of Canadians for many years to come, and second, to pass a substantial fraction of war appropriations running into billions of dollars.

With a naiveté parallel to that with which the Government expected Grey North to be uncontested, does the Government by any chance really believe that the Opposition members will forego all their party advantage, pass up the opportunity of a lifetime to embarrass the Liberals, and cooperate charitably so that a heavy and contentious program can be slipped under the wire in less than four weeks?

"I throw myself and my program on the magnanimity of Messrs. Bracken, Graydon, Coldwell and Blackmore," the P. M. seems to say by this gesture, "and I know that their patriotism and high-mindedness will not let me or the country down!" The audacity of it is superb. Maybe it will work. But can flesh and blood stand the strain? Isn't it asking just a little too much of fallible human nature? We shall see. By the time this appears in print the temper of the House may well have become apparent. In these days of miracles the prophet's task is an unenviable one.

Impossible Decision

The fact is, of course, that the prolongation of the war, following the reinforcement crisis, combined to present Premier Mackenzie King with an impossible decision. Had he chosen to go to the people last summer or early fall, before the reinforcement issue was raised, he would have saved himself from the later dilemma. But no fair person would chide him with lack of second vision. It is easy enough to talk now. He opposed an election last summer for a sound reason: he wanted the postwar parliament to be elected on postwar issues.

Then, when the reinforcement crisis arrived, a general election was unthinkable, for it would have been 1917 all over again, and such floods of recrimination and racial venom would have been unloosed that the gulf between French-Canada and the rest of the country would have been widened still further, perhaps irreparably so.

The one event which could have extricated the Liberal Party from the tightening coils would have been a termination of the European phase before, say, March 1 of this year. Then an election could have been called immediately, the reinforcement issue would have been largely academic, and some attention could have been devoted at the polls to the economic and social policies which this country should adopt in the changeover period, and in the postwar world.

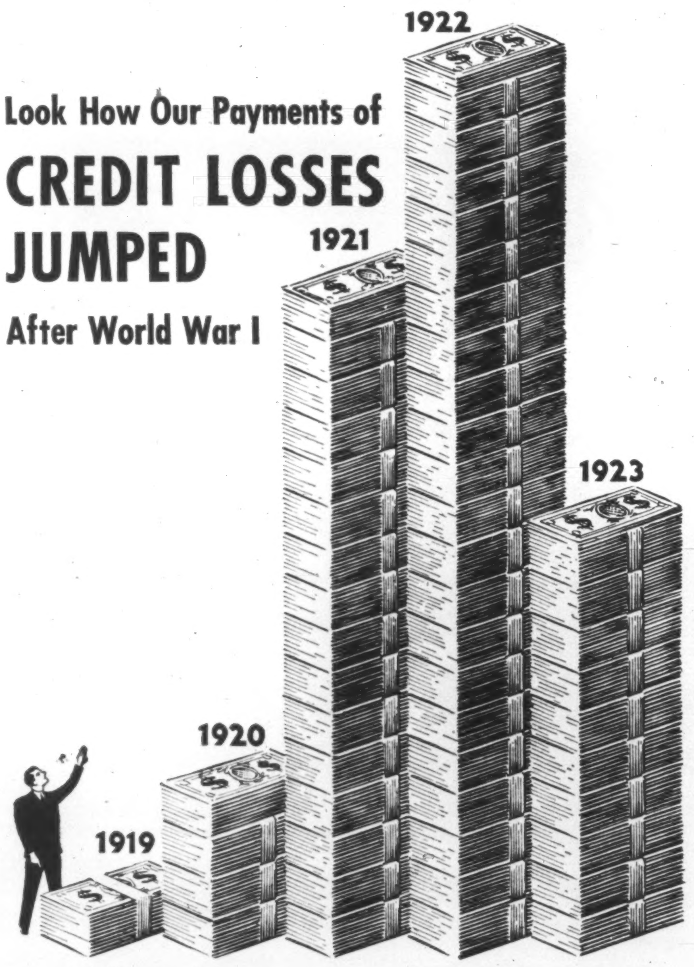
Hitler declined however, to be so obliging, and the Prime Minister was consequently confronted with four alternatives, each one a little worse than the next:

1. Call an election anyway.
2. Ask for an extension of Parliament.
3. Get along without a session of Parliament for a few months, obtaining money by Governor-General's warrants.
4. Call Parliament anyway, rub the rabbit's foot and hope for the best.

What a miserable set of choices events drove the Government to consider! The last was the least objectionable, it may be, although there are those who would have much preferred the potential odium of No. 2. At least, with all its political drawbacks, it would have prevented the unseemly last-minute flutterings and kickings of the present Parliament.

Governments decide when sessions start; oppositions decide when they end. This is one of the axioms of Parliament Hill. This time there is a slight variant. This time the Opposition will decide if anything is to be accomplished. If they want to be awkward, they have a golden opportunity. If they are awkward, the Prime Minister can dissolve Parliament to break the deadlock, and then the Liberals can try to throw the blame of the collapse of this short session on them, but the danger is that the public will blame both sides, and that the institution of Parliament itself will suffer dishonor and even disgrace.

Spring has arrived in Italy and once again Canadians, like Pte. H. Gater of Weston, Ont., can do a bit of washing in the river.



Look How Our Payments of

CREDIT LOSSES JUMPED

After World War I

Failures Multiplied after World War I. As one result . . . from the 1919 level . . . credit losses paid by American Credit Insurance jumped more than 2000% in three years. For many companies, Credit Insurance prevented disaster.

Will History Repeat? Will failures multiply again? No one knows. That's why manufacturers and wholesalers in over 150 lines of business carry Credit Insurance . . . *and why you need it too.*

Credit Insurance GUARANTEES PAYMENT of your accounts receivable for goods shipped . . . pays you when your customers can't. Don't face the uncertain future unprotected. Write now for more information to: American Credit Indemnity Company of New York, Dept. 53, First National Bank Building, Baltimore 2, Maryland, or to one of the Canadian offices listed below.

J. F. McFadden

President

★ ★ ★

CANADIAN DIVISION

American
Credit Insurance

Pays You When
Your Customers Can't

52nd Year
AMERICAN CREDIT INDEMNITY COMPANY
OF NEW YORK
1893 1945

OFFICES IN TORONTO, MONTREAL AND SHERBROOKE

TAXES
FOOD
CLOTHES
DEBTS
RENT
MORTGAGES
DOCTORS BILLS
GENERAL EXPENSES
CHILDREN'S EDUCATION
RECREATION
INTEREST
COULD YOUR
WIFE
CARRY THIS
LOAD?

You know what it costs you each month to keep your family. Well, then, how could your wife get along if she had to carry the load without you?

The answer is, she couldn't possibly carry it unless you leave her a sufficient monthly income.

You know approximately what this monthly income should be. We can advise you how much life insurance you should own to provide it; and also how you can obtain an adequate income for yourself in the event of total disability through sickness or accident.

Think it over . . . then talk it over with us . . . we will gladly help you.

Before You Insure Consult

Confederation Life
Association

HEAD OFFICE TORONTO

NEW YORK

Swift air service is provided daily for Passengers, Air Mail and Air Express to Buffalo and New York. Also to other principal U. S. cities from Coast to Coast. All fares payable in Canadian dollars. *Ticket Office:* 22 King St., West, Toronto. Please make reservations well in advance.

Phone WA 4661

AMERICAN AIRLINES Inc.
ROUTE OF THE FLAGSHIPS

★ BUY WAR SAVINGS STAMPS ★

Science Is Developing Farming in Britain

By ARTHUR NETTLETON

Of particular significance to Canada are the forward steps which Britain has taken in applying science to agriculture. One farm on reclaimed marsh land has produced a quarter of a million dollars worth of food in a year. A prospective hundred million dollar a year flax industry has been developed. Other "miracles" have added appreciably to Britain's farm bounty.

London.

FROM the aftermath of the war in Europe will shortly emerge a number of new ideas destined to increase Britain's economic wealth very considerably. Leading British scientists, indeed, have made several discoveries which promise to benefit the United Kingdom during the coming years.

Some of these innovations have arisen as a direct result of the British war effort. In other cases they have been promoted for the purpose of helping John Bull to recover his peacetime prosperity with the minimum delay.

The steps include the exploitation and development of new crops, the investigation of new uses for existing ones, and scientific exploration along several other lines.

A great deal has been done during the last five years to reclaim from the sea the hundreds of thousands of acres in the Fen Country near the Wash, and to turn them to agricultural use. Actually, this reclamation was begun nearly 300 years ago, but the last few years have seen striking progress.

In all, the Fens cover approximately 2,500 square miles, and the region is actually a one-time bay of the North Sea, left waterlogged when the ocean retreated. The district now has several large pumping stations to keep the sea in check, one of these stations, at Wiggenhall, being the largest of its kind in the world.

The reclaimed territory promises to become some of the most valuable farming land in the United Kingdom. Already it has helped greatly to fill Britain's larders during war-time, and its value will remain during the peace years.

One farm on reclaimed land has produced food worth $250,000 in 12 months — and there are more than four hundred such farms in the region today.

Flax by the Square Mile

Britain's development of flax-growing is another miracle of the last five years. At the beginning of 1940, only 3,000 acres were given over to this crop in England. Today, the total is more than 50,000 acres. Nearly a score of up-to-date factories have been established to receive the flax, and it is anticipated that in the immediate peace years they will have a total turnover of $100,000,000.

The enterprise has been fostered primarily to meet the needs of the Fighting Services, for flax provides aircraft fabric, parachute harness, gun covers, sail cloth, fire hoses, and material for a dozen other Service uses. King George's Sandringham estate has assisted the growers in England, much experimental work having been carried out there.

The work carried on at Sandringham has been a boon to the newly-developed English industry, and has assisted in putting flax-growing in England on a commercial basis. The industry has now become established.

The search for war-time substitutes has promoted other new industries which are likely to expand during the next few years. The commercial cultivation of the sunflower is a notable example of this.

The British Ministry of Agriculture has encouraged farmers to grow this plant — hitherto regarded as possessing only decorative value. But under war conditions it soon began to rank as a useful crop, for research revealed that the oil derived from the seeds is useful in making margarine, salad oils, cooking fats, and cattle food.

Experimental cultivation in Britain, since 1940, has further disclosed that the yield of oil from sunflowers grown on British farms considerably exceeds that obtained in most other parts of the world.

It is not anticipated that the developments will have a harmful effect upon world distribution of sunflower oils. Russia and the Balkan countries, where similar crops are grown, use the bulk of them for home production. And in Canada, where you grew more than 30,000 acres of sunflowers last year, you still have to import big quantities of seed oil.

Dandelions Too

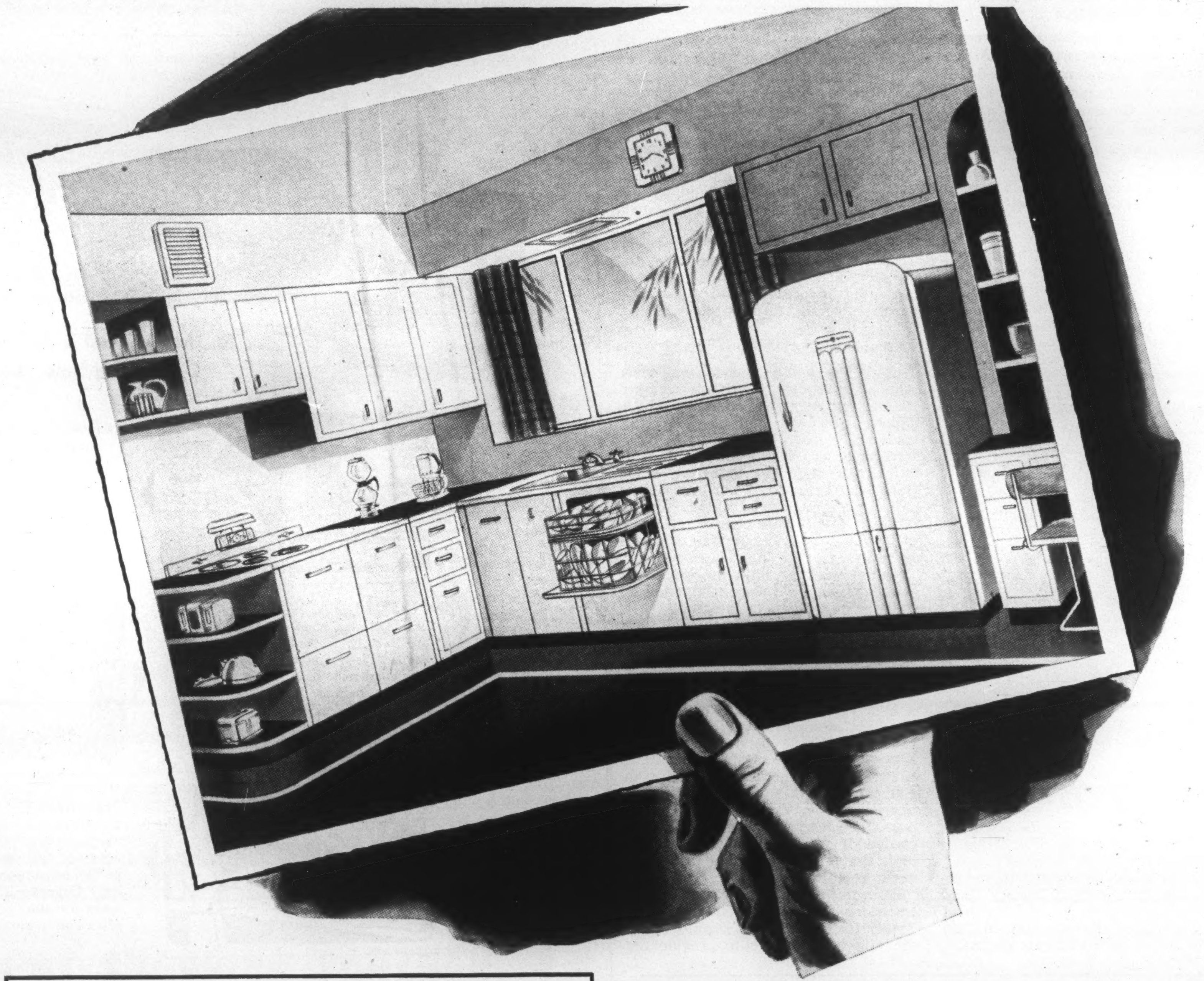
British scientists are now turning attention to dandelions, as another plant which may be worth cultivating commercially. Canada has prompted this investigation, as a result of the success achieved by "dandelion farmers" in Winnipeg, Ottawa and elsewhere. Similar successes in Australia and the U.S. have been instrumental in turning the attention of Britain's agricultural scientists to this crop. There is a likelihood that the commercial value of the dandelion will increase for a rubber substitute can be extracted from it.

A project for the fuller exploitation of the seaweeds found around Britain's shores is already established. Experiments to find new uses for this product of the sea have been in progress for several years, and research has been undertaken in a number of directions.

The scientists look ahead to the not-very-distant time when seaweed obtained in British waters—particularly round the Scottish coast — will provide large quantities of textile materials, transparent paper, plastics, and even foodstuffs. Some aspects of this research have been carried out secretly under war-time conditions, but the results promise to have a big influence on peace-time commerce and industry.

At Leeds University, a solution obtained from seaweed has been forced through spinnerets and drawn off in the form of thread. Initial setbacks (such as the discovery that the threads dissolved in soap solution) have been overcome. So confident are British industrialists about the ultimate commercial value of seaweed, that a scheme to further the investigations, and to promote commercial uses, has been set in motion by the British Government.

The various avenues which are being explored by scientists, in an effort to make the fullest use of Britain's resources, are numerous enough to form a very imposing list.



PLAN TO MAKE
EVEN MORE USE OF
Electricity
in Your
After-Victory Home

IN THE bright new or re-designed home you plan to have when peace once again returns—determine to take full advantage of Canada's abundant, low-cost electric power.

For electricity can do such a multitude of tasks. It can refrigerate, cook and launder for you! It can wash your dishes and quickly dispose of garbage. It can keep your house free from dust and dirt.

Electricity can bring you a world of entertainment, information and education. It can illuminate each room of your home more decoratively, effectively and beneficially.

Electric equipment can help lighten every single household task.

It can ventilate, humidify and regulate the heat of your home in winter and cool it in summer. It can guard the health of your family.

Your General Electric dealer can tell you all about these things. Get together with him and plan an all-electric after-Victory home that will be a pleasure to live in, a pride to own! Start planning today.

GENERAL ELECTRIC APPLIANCES you will want to own

Refrigerator
Radio
Range
Washer
Ironer
Vacuum Cleaner
Percolator
Iron
Toaster
Clocks
Dishwasher
Garbage Disposall
Waffle Iron
Coffee-maker
Kettle
Food Mixer
Sandwich Grill
Air Heater
Sunlamp
Heating Pad

While many of these appliances are not now available, restrictions have already been lifted from some and limited supplies are on the way. Contact your General Electric Appliance Dealer.

CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC CO. LIMITED
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

Germany Mustn't Get Away With It Again

By BRIGADIER-GENERAL J. H. MORGAN, K.C.

In Saturday Night last week General Morgan, who was British Military Representative on the Inter-Allied Council of the Control Commission for the Disarmament of Germany from 1919 until 1923, told how Germany had started rebuilding her army almost as soon as the last war had ended, and he recommended certain steps to make this war's disarmament effective.

Here he describes how through chicanery, and assisted by Allied pacifists, Germany avoided industrial disarmament, making the Control Commission so ineffective that only 20 of 7000 munitions plants were suppressed.

WHEN Allied control of Germany was ended after the First World War General Von Seeckt had succeeded in building up an army, including a masked reserve, of at least 500,000 newly trained men—that is, men trained from the time the Treaty of Versailles had come into force.

The Germans contested, with all the chicanery of an habitual litigant, not only every article of the Treaty relating to disarmament, but every word, every full-stop, every comma, every colon and every semi-colon of it.

Aided and abetted by pacifists in Allied countries and supported by the world propaganda of an agency at Hamburg, heavily subsidized by Government funds, they appealed against the Inter-Allied Control Commission's decisions to Paris, from Paris to London, from London to Geneva.

This "delay-action," or inaction, went on without intermission for 17 months from the day of our arrival. It was then dropped, but resumed later on.

Political capital was made out of every decision of the Commission which the German Government did not like. "Regrettable incidents" were deliberately provoked. Mob attacks on Control Officers were incited, particularly in 1923, in order that the German Government might make of them, as it did, a pretext for publicly and ostentatiously refusing to be responsible for our personal safety if we continued our inspections.

We ourselves repudiated this spurious concern for our "safety" and wanted to carry on. But the result of all this blackmail was that in 1923 our active control came to an end.

Control was never resumed, except for a few weeks, in the four years that followed and only then on the stipulation that our renewed attempt at inspection should be the last and under conditions that made the inspection itself a farce.

As with military effectives, so with armaments and munitions manufacture. Under the Treaty all the factories devoted during the war to such manufacture were to be suppressed. They never were. There were 7000 of them. We suppressed only 20 of them—some of the powder factories for the manufacture of propellant explosives.

Here the Germans were extremely clever. Almost as soon as we arrived in Berlin they secured from the Allied Governments a revision of this article of the Treaty by pleading that such suppression would mean the destruction of German industry and, with it, the destruction of Germany's capacity to pay reparations.

The plea succeeded. We were ordered to spare every factory and every machine in it which had been, or could be, converted to "neutral',—that is, commercial—purposes.

Kept Most of War Plant

This momentous decision was never made public. By it Germany retained 90 per cent of all the machines which, during the war, had been devoted, and exclusively devoted, to belligerent purposes. Nearly all the plant of the great chemical industry, which had manufactured 73 per cent of the total high explosives output during the war and 100 per cent of the nitric acid so necessary, as an "intermediate product," for the manufacture of explosives whether high or propellant of every kind, we were compelled by this decision to leave intact.

Converted once more to their prewar manufacture of dyes, drugs and fertilizers, the chemical factories could be, and no doubt in many cases were, re-converted to war production within six weeks after the Commission had been withdrawn.

It would have been well for the peace of the world if we could have razed all the chemical factories in Germany to the ground. We were not allowed to do it. Where we failed our Allied bombers have largely succeeded. If we are wise we shall see to it that those ruined factories are never rebuilt.

Even as it was, there were serious omissions in the provisions of the Treaty itself. The most serious of all was the total failure to provide for any limitations upon the German Army Estimates of expenditure.

German expenditure on the Reichswehr assumed colossal proportions and our Commission had no power to stop it. In 1922 the German Army Estimates, which it was my duty to examine, revealed that the Vote for training was 10 per cent of the total estimates as compared with only 2½ per cent in 1913. In 1928 the vote was 10 times the expenditure in our own Army Estimates under the same head.

The conclusion was irresistible; the enormous number of officers and N.C.O.s in the Reichswehr were training numbers of men, two, three, or—more probably—four times the Treaty strength of the army. This expenditure mounted steadily until Hitler, on his accession to power, suppressed publication of the Army Estimates altogether.

Mr. Anothony Eden, speaking in the British House of Commons on September 29 of last year, said that *"certain documents"*—they have never been published—*about German activities immediately after the last war showed a devastating indictment of German sincerity from the very beginning in fulfilling any of the disarmament stipulations of the Treaty of Versailles. "Evasion and obstruction,"* he added, *"were practised ingeniously and universally at all possible points."*

Those words of Mr. Eden sound uncommonly like a paraphrase of certain reports of mine which I quite thought, in all modesty, had been totally forgotten and were dead beyond the possibility of resurrection.

FIREPLACE FURNACE

For Summer Homes and Cottages— draws cold air out of room—sends hot air in to replace it instead of heating outside—circulates air—saves fuel—no more cold evenings at cottage.

Pipe to heat upstairs

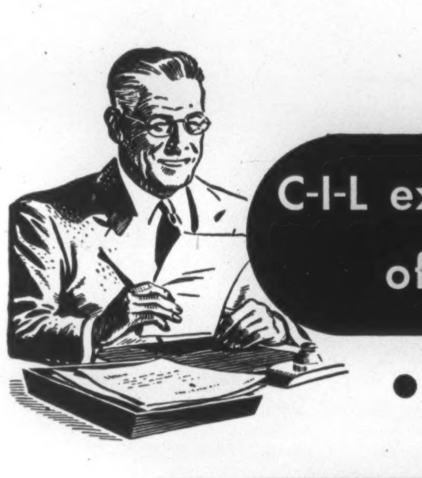
Write us . . .

TWEED STEEL WORKS LIMITED (Dept. 28) TWEED, ONT.

NAUSEA caused by travel motion, relieved with MOTHERSILL'S SEASICK REMEDY

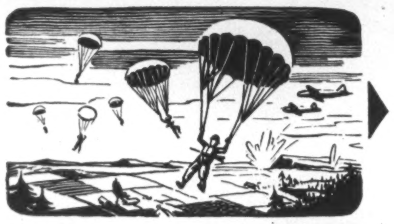
Used successfully over a third of a century on LAND and SEA... THE WORLD OVER

23



C-I-L explains to you the purpose of some of its PRODUCTS

- *Here are just a few of the products of C-I-L – and how they serve Canada.*

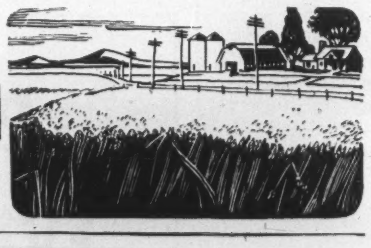


NYLON is still front page news. Its adventure into the field of hosiery brought a flurry of excitement. Its war use in man-bearing parachutes has saved many lives. To date, all the nylon yarn made in the C-I-L plant at Kingston has been devoted to war purposes. Tomorrow may come yarns for everything, from dress goods to draperies.

PLASTICS is a general term for a group of man-made raw materials that are readily worked or moulded into shape. Plastics may be used to make many articles—from radio and auto parts to buttons; from brush bristles to aircraft windows. Plastics may be transparent as glass, opaque as ivory, as colourful as the rainbow.

"CELLOPHANE" starts as Canadian timber; ends as the tough, transparent wrapping that protects so many of the important foods and articles you buy. In the conversion of the wood pulp into "Cellophane", quantities of C-I-L-made caustic soda, sulphuric acid and chlorine are used.

FERTILIZERS. Just as men are hungry for the fruits of the earth, so the earth is hungry for the elements which the crops take from it — phosphoric acid, nitrogen and potash. C-I-L compound fertilizers, containing these ingredients, make possible larger and better crops.



EXPLOSIVES made by C-I-L help build our railways; our hydro-electric developments; our roads; our airports. Canada's vast mining industry depends on commercial explosives.

AMMUNITION. The products of the "Dominion" Ammunition Division of C-I-L are at present devoted almost entirely to war purposes, for essential uses in the far north and by trappers, traders and police forces. In time of peace the Division supplies Canadian sportsmen with a complete range of sporting ammunition.

CANADIAN INDUSTRIES LIMITED

Serving Canada C-I-L *through Chemistry*

IN/45-3

Education's Real Object

To acquire knowledge? Yes! To develop the capacity to think? Yes! To fashion a career? Yes! But more fundamental than any of these objectives, the real aim of education is to give the student resources that will endure through life; values and principles that time will not destroy; interests and a philosophy that will sustain his soul and make life more useful and dignified. At Appleby College this aim is never forgotten. The curriculum, which provides entrance to Canadian Universities, embodies a three-fold merging of the spiritual, physical, and scholastic. A limited enrolment ensures friendly, individual supervision and guidance. Ideally situated on the shores of Lake Ontario, Appleby College provides pleasant surroundings, and a happy, healthy environment. For prospectus, write Rev. J. A. M. Bell, Headmaster.

APPLEBY COLLEGE

Rev. J. A. M. Bell, Headmaster, Oakville, Ontario

SATURDAY NIGHT PRESS

ADVERTISING AND PUBLICATION PRINTERS

TORONTO—ADELAIDE 7361

MONTREAL—LANCASTER 9119

THE LIGHTER SIDE

How to Achieve Canadian Unity--- The Formula is Hard to Find

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

IN THESE days of the Common Man and Common Woman, anybody may be called on at any moment to deliver an opinion on any subject of national or world significance. So it didn't surprise me to be called to the telephone one day, just as I was putting on the rice for dinner, and asked to contribute my opinion to a symposium. Fortunately the question was a simple one: What in your opinion is the best way to achieve Canadian Unity?

"We must learn to think first of all in terms of a nation rather than in terms of sectional or provincial prejudice," I said briskly. "We must sink our Provincial differences and unite together in one great family in the Family of Nations. No doubt it will be necessary to revise the British North America Act in order to meet the new complexities of a modern society. At the same time we must bear in mind that certain inalienable provincial rights and responsibilities must not suffer infringement. In other words, we must guard against the danger of allowing any one province to sway the course and destiny of the nation or hinder in any way the war effort of our great country—Am I going too fast or would you like me to repeat?"

"I think I smell your rice burning," my questioner said.

AS IT TURNED out she was right. By the time I got back to the telephone she had hung up. My opinion though soundly based on the findings of some of our leading editorial writers had obviously failed to interest her. As I went about my simple household tasks—scraping the bottom of the rice kettle, checking the laundry, routing the cat and her new kittens out of the tea-towel drawer—it became clearer and clearer to me that if we are ever to achieve Canadian Unity we must approach it from some new and arresting angle.

"Perhaps I should have told her that we will never achieve Canadian Unity as long as we continue to allow the tail to wag the dog," I reflected . . . But no, that idea too had been used before. And since it had been offered by Ontario's ex-Premier at the irresponsible period of his development when the wag was busy having fun with both the dog and the tail it could hardly be regarded as a serious contribution to Canadian thinking.

Did the solution lie then in eliminating our Sister Province altogether—in making a present of Quebec to the great republic to the south, or even in just towing it out to sea? Obviously not. For without Quebec a profound inertia would settle instantly over the whole Canadian political scene. What politician of any stature would consent to sit in on the game when the one wild card that made politics exciting and worthwhile had been eliminated from the deck? Simplification was obviously not the answer. We would never achieve Canadian unity by substituting the childish hazards of Slippery Ann for the fascinating intricacies of Seven-Toed Pete with the cards played close to the chest.

I WAS INTERRUPTED at this point by the vegetable man on his semi-weekly rounds. "How about some nice string beans at thirty-five cents a pound?" he asked. "Real good imported stuff."

"Look, perhaps you can tell me," I said, "What in your opinion is the best way to achieve national unity in Canada?"

"Well, I'll tell you," he said, "after what I've been through this winter getting my truck around, you can take Canada and give it to the Eskimos."

It was after the vegetable man had left that my mind began working on a new and exciting approach to the subject. The Eskimos. Did Canadian Unity lie in following out this new and hitherto unrecognized pattern? Did it perhaps exist in the large, simple and beautiful relationship that had obtained for centuries between the Canadian and his Eskimo brother?

It was an extraordinarily stimulating idea, and as far as I knew nobody had brought it to the public attention before. There were the three thousand miles of unfortified border that existed between us and our neighbors to the North, a frontier that had never once been violated by aggression on either side. There was the complete freedom of trade between the two great peoples without so much as a customs shed to impede the free exchange of seal, otter and northern fox on the one side and radios and costume jewellery on the other. To the Eskimo we had offered some of the best gifts of our civilization—serums, radio communication, arctic bishops and medical missionaries—and we had never attempted to follow up these amenities with guns, tanks and demands for territorial concessions. The two cultures, existing happily side by side, had never been known to conflict. No Canadian had ever raised the bilingual problem, no Eskimo had ever suggested the compulsory teaching of the Eskimo language in our public schools. Monopolistic control and economic servitude at the hands of a powerful neighbor had never threatened the Eskimo, contentedly fishing through a hole in the ice. And he, for his part, had never attempted through the use of secret unscrupulous fish and fur cartels to lower the living standards of the housewife in Winnipeg. Why shouldn't this simple, clean and trusting relationship with our Northern neighbor serve as a model for future relationships with neighbors to the East and West?

IT WAS AT THIS exciting point in my calculations that a shadow no larger than a baby bonus appeared on the horizon. How can we hope, I had to ask myself, that political agitators won't rise before long in the various legislatures across Canada to demand why the pockets of taxpayers in Ontario, or Quebec or British Columbia should be emptied to provide pop and movies for Eskimo children? It seemed undeniable that our political and economic relationships with the Eskimos hitherto unshadowed, were about to be darkened. The hostility would widen and deepen as the new sociological ventures spread and extended. Why, the same speakers will ask bitterly, should we provide rural electrification all the way to Utkuisk, when the farmer in Saskatchewan is still compelled to carry his old-fashioned oil-lantern to the barn? And, beyond that, why should the Eskimo enjoy the benefits and privileges of civilization without any corresponding contribution of men and materials to its up-keep and defence?

From this point on the deterioration will be rapid. The Eskimo will undoubtedly get mad at the suggestion that he pay for something he never thought of ordering. It will then become necessary for us to move in with more of the accessories of civilization, including the militia. Can anyone doubt then that when this point is reached the whole beautiful relationship will blow right up in our faces?

THE FOREGOING conclusions make it clear that our relationship with our Eskimo brother, whatever it may have been in the past, can no longer serve as a model for future Canadian unity. In the last day or two however, I have been giving my consideration to another scheme to promote Canadian unity. The plan is based on the practice of certain primitive tribes who with some instinctive distrust for inbreeding insist on their young men and women marrying outside the tribe. Could this scheme be worked in our own country? Would it be possible, under Federal statute to push Quebeckers into the arms of girls in Ontario and whisk Maritimers off to homes in the Prairie provinces? Or are there Canadians who would look on the whole scheme with horror, as a sort of interprovincial miscegenation?

I confess I am not very hopeful about it. In fact, if anybody were to telephone me right now and ask me my opinion about Canadian unification I think I'd just say, "My opinion is that it hasn't any future," and hang up quick, before the questioner got a chance to do it first.

YOUR SILENT SHOPPING PARTNER

Whenever you go shopping, "24-sheet" outdoor Posters are on the job to supplement your shopping list .... remind you of your favourite brands .... jog your memory on needed items.

Many of the products and services you wish to patronize are advertised at strategic points on Posters, to make your shopping easier.

POSTER ADVERTISING
A PUBLIC SERVICE

POSTER ADVERTISING
ASSOCIATION OF CANADA
80 RICHMOND ST W., TORONTO

There's a certain quality about Craven 'A' which lifts them right out of the ordinary

CRAVEN "A"
VIRGINIA CIGARETTES
Craven 'A' 20

IN PACKETS OF TWENTY AND
FLAT BOXES OF FIFTY

CRAVEN 'A' WILL NOT AFFECT YOUR THROAT

However many Craven "A" you smoke, each one always lives up to its reputation of being perfectly fresh and throat-smooth. They tell me it's the same all over the world wherever you buy them. Year after year they have given me complete satisfaction.

CRAVEN PLAIN—without cork tips, same fine quality as Craven "A".
CARRERAS LTD., LONDON, ENGLAND—150 YEARS' REPUTATION FOR QUALITY

THE HITLER WAR

Destruction And Hatred In Europe Inspire Gloomy View Of Future

By WILLSON WOODSIDE

THE past week has brought another big development on the Western Front, and made our master plan for the final phase that much clearer. According to the analysis of that very able *Christian Science Monitor* commentator, Joseph Harsch, when General Eisenhower decided against swinging Patton's Third Army into the Remagen bridgehead, together with Hodges' First, and perhaps part of the new Fifteenth Army, it was a clear indication that he preferred to stick to his earlier master-plan.

The bridgehead would be used as a threat to draw German forces from other sectors. But the difficulty of the terrain leading eastward from Remagen, now emphasized in every dispatch, may have decided Eisenhower against exploiting this unexpected windfall to the limit, and making it his chief Rhine crossing.

Instead, Patton's powerful force, including no less than four armored divisions and ten tank battalions, was thrown southward across the Moselle, and into the rear area of the huge German salient sticking out as far as the Saar. Patch's Seventh and part of Tassigny's First French pressed simultaneously from below, and in the space of a few days another great German débacle was prepared. Their strong forces holding the Siegfried Line to protect the Saar industrial region were being taken in the rear much as the French were in the Maginot Line, just across this very frontier, in 1940.

When the operation is completed the German Army of the West will be pared down by another large slice and have lost another valuable arms forge in the Saar; and we will stand on the Rhine along its entire length, from Switzerland to the sea. That will make still more hopeless the German task of guarding against our crossing attempts, which could be made at a score of places.

The topographical maps argue that the southern armies now clearing up the Saar and Palatinate will make their main crossing somewhere upstream from Mainz and drive through Frankfort and up the superhighway to Kassel, to fit a southern pincers arm on the Rhine-Ruhr industrial area.

Armored Thrusts Now Safe

By that time Montgomery's army group may have fought and won its expected hard battle for a crossing and a solid bridgehead, and be out on the loose, north of the Ruhr. The Ruhr blast furnaces and arms industries, and the large body of troops with which the Germans are defending them, loom as by all odds the most important objective along our front.

Such armored excursions as that suggested from Frankfort to Kassel have been proven by Patton's recent experiences to be feasible against an enemy much weakened in numbers, and even more in mobility and morale. We may expect to see our Canadian, British and Polish armored divisions cut loose on the North German plain in similar fashion, after they have won their crossing fight.

The Germans still report heavy smoke screens maintained by us along the Rhine from Wesel down, to cover our preparations from their artillery fire. The enemy's artillery concentration on this sector is said to be the heaviest since Normandy. But on the other hand, if we have luck with the weather when we strike out for a crossing here, we have seen in the Saar-Palatinate what our air power can do for us.

On the Eastern Front the methodical procedure of the Soviet marshals in clearing their flanks before launching their next drive forward, tends to confirm the impression that this was timed at Yalta to coincide with our own main offensive across the Rhine.

There is very little to add to what was said here last week and the week before about the position in the east. A powerful section of Zhukov's army is still employed around Stettin, where the Germans are putting up stiff resistance to the elimination of their last important east-bank Oder bridgehead.

It still seems likely that a substantial part of these Soviet forces will be thrown across the Oder somewhere near Schwedt, to outflank Berlin from the north, rather than regrouped on the central Oder front around Kuestrin (which the Germans still claim to hold in part) and Frankfort.

In a similar way, Konev's main armored forces, the Third and Fourth Guards Tank Armies, are engaged in clearing his flank, pressing the Germans well back from Breslau, and securing the crest of the Sudeten range of hills. He has had notable success only at one place, and in the past few days: southwest of Oppeln.

In the main, the Germans have shown considerable strength and stubbornness all along this Silesian front, making their best show in front of Goerlitz, checking the threat to Dresden. Nevertheless the extent of this success is extremely significant, for German counter-offensive power has only proven sufficient to regain the small city of Lauban, whereas German broadcasts have long revealed the hope that it would carry them back into Breslau and sweep the Red Army out of the Upper Silesian industrial area.

As we have seen at Remagen—though that story may not be finished yet—German offensive power appears nearly exhausted. While they are holding shorter lines than at any time in the past four years, notably on the main eastern front between Stettin and the Sudeten Hills, their forces have been fritterd away in a dozen costly entrapments. That the stubbornly maintained pockets in Latvia, East Prussia and Danzig-Gdynia have been worth the cost, even General Dittmar wouldn't claim last week.

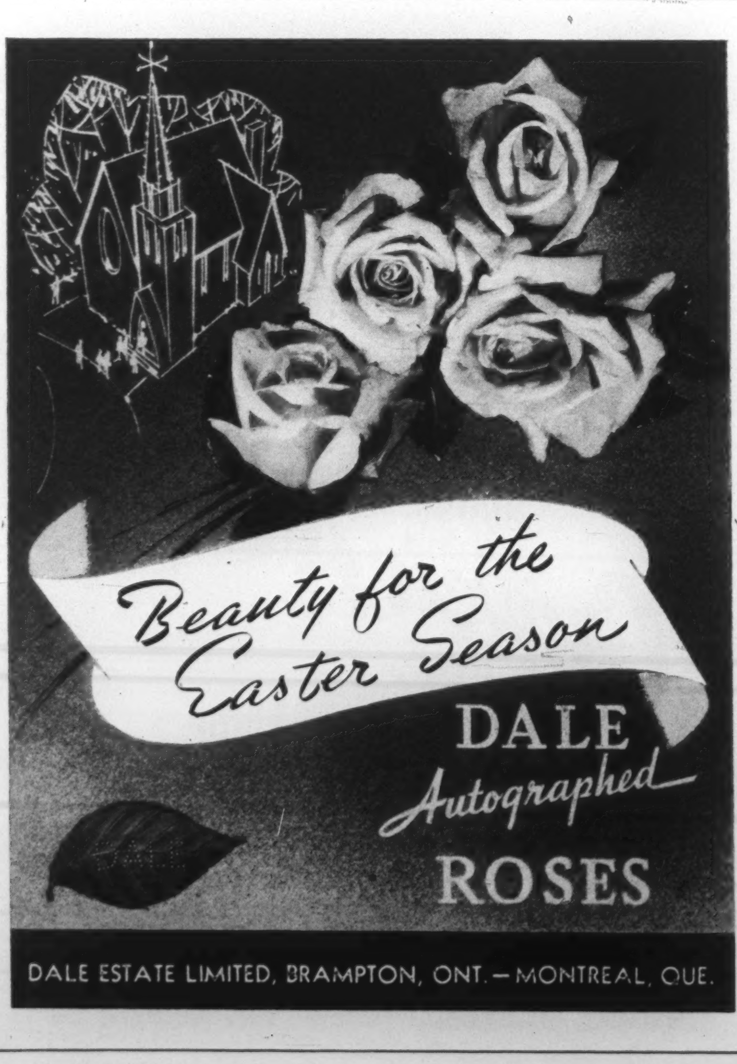
What Is German Aim?

As the destruction mounts and the war drags on to its inevitable but always postponed conclusion, I hear many people asking: "Why do the Germans keep it up?" What war plan or peace policy are they following today, if any? Last year it was a favorite and widespread belief that, when they saw the war was lost, the Germans would open the gates in the West, while continuing to hold in the East; though our leaders were clearly alive to the scheme behind this of splitting us from the Russians.

The war has been lost for the Germans all winter long, and beyond all possible hope since the success of the Soviet drive from the Vistula, and the confirmation of Allied unity at Yalta. Yet while howling their heads off on the radio, day after day, about the threat to all Europe from Bolshevism, they have not only continued to hold in the West, but chose to strike their counter-offensive there, in the Ardennes.

Do they believe they can still achieve any useful military result by their resistance? What political hopes do they still cherish, of dealing with either East or West? And what part is being played in all this by that nihilism which Rauschning always insisted was the heart of Nazism?

As for the military field, their broadcasts constantly reiterate that this is the last great offensive that the Russians can mount, as their losses are enormous and war-weariness is spreading through the seriously devastated Soviet Union. But it must also be said that they broadcast that Allied losses in the West are enormous, the Canadian "blood-bath" so severe that "whole regi-



Beauty for the Easter Season
DALE
Autographed
ROSES

DALE ESTATE LIMITED, BRAMPTON, ONT. — MONTREAL, QUE.

Distributors for
DALE
Autographed
ROSES

'Phone ELgin 9286 - 9287 - 9288

SIMMONS and SON
LIMITED
350 YONGE STREET AT ELM

ERNEST S. SIMMONS, President and Managing Director
Flowers may be Telegraphed anywhere—anytime—guaranteed

Diary of a War Correspondent

BY LAWRENCE EARL

Going ashore during the early days of the invasion of Normandy, Photographer Lawrence Earl has been with the Canadian Army during most of its important battles since D-day. The Standard was the only newspaper in Canada to assign a cameraman to the war front. To give you some idea of Lawrence's experiences, we are publishing some excerpts taken from the letters and cables he has sent to the editors of The Standard during the past several months. They will also serve to indicate the alertness of The Standard's editorial policy in keeping its 200,000 reader families informed—both by word and picture—on events that are of vital interest to them.

JUNE 4: "First I have been instructed to tell you that I am now on call and may disappear at any time and be out of communication with the office for a while."

"I don't know where Gerry Clark is right now. He left his trunk with me and slipped away somewhere. That's the way our movements have to be now. I am the only newspaper photographer with the Canadian Army, up to now."

JUNE 11: "I wangled a brief sortie into the battle area. I went over in an infantry landing craft, stayed over for nearly 24 hours. I hitch-hiked about 8 miles inland with a motor convoy. The light was lousy and I had to take most of my pictures on the move. Am rushing them through."

"I saw land mines explode during the shore operation close by and a sniper's bullet sent a cloud of dust up on the road a half dozen feet from where I stood. That night, slipped aboard a ship anchored off the beaches. Germans came over in, I think, a JU88 and dropped a stick 300 yards away. You should have seen the stuff our lads shot up at him. It made the cloudy sky red and he scooted away in short order.

"I returned on an ML — the dispatch boat. It was rough as hades both ways (going — the troops were quite ill — pink pills nothwithstanding — but they sang everything from "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean" to "Bless Them All" in very fine voices). I managed to come through without getting sick but I was a bit of a casualty nonetheless. After the gun fire and bombing, the sniping and the land mines, all I fell victim to was a moth critter one one-hundredth of an inch long called "sarcoptis scabes" . . . or 7-years' itch to non-medical men. The MO says I probably got it from dirty blankets aboard ship. Had a treatment for it today which consists of being painted from stem to stern with some solution."

JUNE 19: PHOTOED FIRST PILOTLESS PLANE SERIES LEVEL DIVING EXPLODING HOPE YOU LIKE."

JUNE 30: I waited the past two weeks for a hot bath and I've just had it. I waited two months for a steak and I just had that too. The hot bath? I built a little wood fire and heated four biscuit tins full of water slowly. By the time the last was heated, the first three were cooled in my canvas tub, but the water had been heated. The steak? It may have been a little tough, or why did it take me an hour and a half to saw through a piece ¼" thick by 2" by 1"? When a cow is hit by a shell fragment, it bleeds all right, but not the butcher's way of bleeding it — besides maybe the cow was even a horse."

SEPT. 3: "In the past six days we have changed camp four times — each one a hop of 50 or more miles. The war plainly and simply is going too fast right now to be everywhere."

SEPT. 30: "Incidentally, the reason I left Paris when I did is because you pretty well have to take transportation when you can get it."

OCT. 30: "I particularly like the story "This is a Nazi," and the only minor squawk I have is that the series omitted some front line pictures taken within revolver range of the Jerry lines. It's colder than the top of Tremblant in January ajeeping these days. A fellow freezes solid every day."

NOV. 1: "Here's a sketchy diary of my activities in the past few days. Monday — full of rain. Managed to get a trip in a jeep and scoured around for ideas. This involved about 150 miles of travel in an open-air jeep on a bitterly cold day. Tuesday — more jeeping . . . fog . . . visibility 50 yards . . . light lousy. Wednesday — jeeped 250 kilometers in search of Canadians — fighting shots."

JAN. 6: "JUST COMPLETED WHAT I THINK VERY GOOD ROTO PICTURES ON FAMOUS MARITIME UNIT. HAD FUN TODAY — FELL THROUGH ICE, GOT WET, STILL SHIVERING."

JAN. 17: "The chaps in these photos I'm sending you are unnamed for two reasons: (1) censorship of rank above major; (2) the shot was a candid one taken in a house occupied by our troops on the front line. You'd never think to watch their intent faces they were within machine gun range of Jerry, would you?"

JAN. 18: "If there is any kind of daylight action that can be photoed, and usually they can't without certain loss of cameraman and cameras and photos and future stories, I will do my best to get it for you."

"Had to buy winter underwear, very thick wool, to keep even reasonably warm, but apparently the business office thinks this particular cover against the elements a bit of luxurious pampering."

JAN. 20: "I have photographed the unit as I found it in the line, at rest, at play and, where possible, in the fray. I went into the front lines with the lads and lived with them for a short while and I have tried as far as possible to picture them as they really are."

FEB. 3: "As luck would have it, the very next day the Kapellesche Veer show — the first of its kind in months — came off. I went out the night before with my conducting officer and waited at the start line of the attack for the dawn go-ahead. The entire country was flat — raked with enemy mortar fire and you can't even get close enough for telescopic shots, but I went out for 3 days in a row, hoping to be allowed on the island. The CO said nix—he wouldn't hear of it. Our casualties bore him out I hear. Well, finally I was allowed on just after the island was clear. Jerry was still pouring fire in from the far bank of the Maas but there was a nice 12-foot dyke between us and them, so we were OK against everything but mortars, which fortunately he had just quit using there. This was 4 in the afternoon and it was raining like hell and it was dark anyway. To show you how bad it was, I was using the lens wide open at 1/25th and 1/50th and keeping my fingers crossed. I had about a half hour to shoot and then we had to scram so we could get out of the area by dark. (You can't use jeep lights in forward areas and the roads are absolutely lousy). We had crossed the canal onto the island in a flat-bottom assault boat used as a ferry, but the blamed thing got stuck in the ice on the way back. So my conducting officer and I had to walk for miles behind this dyke over which Jerry was firing his MGs to a bridge and got our jeep there. I had to take just a few pictures."

"There are scores of German bodies on the far slope of the dyke, grotesque and ungainly reminders of the last fierce phase of the battle. But you cannot photograph these bodies. You cannot poke your head up over the dyketop. Not if you want to live. The Jerry snipers and the Jerry machine gunners keep alert. A little while ago, a Canadian soldier got careless. He poked his head up for a long look — the German sniper needed only one shot."

The Standard

Published at 231 St. James Street, Montreal

ments have deserted in Canada on hearing that they are to be sent to the European front."

When it comes to "letting in" the Western Allies or the Soviets, I can't say that I can see any clear sign of a preponderance of either school in Germany. I quite believe the quotations attributed to Ribbentrop from more than one source, that he would "hold out the Anglo-Americans and let the Bolsheviks overrun Europe." Of all the hates of this evil character who has played a role. perhaps second only to Hitler in the unleashing of this war, his determination to pay off the British for their treatment of him and his policy, is the most bitter.

"Rats, Ruins And Epidemics"

It might be said that there was, on the other hand, the peace feeler which the Germans unquestionably tried to make to the British Legation in Stockholm early this month. What use the Germans would have made of it, had we shown any interest, we will never know. But when it failed, it was they who publicized it, and used it to the utmost in another of their many attempts to split our alliance with Russia.

If Ribbentrop would hold out the West and let in the East, it is said that Rundstedt would make peace immediately with the West; while Hitler is quoted as vowing that he would hold off all attackers until all that was left of Germany was "rats, ruins and epidemics."

No clear line of German policy emerges from this. But the impression grows that the Nazi nihilists are taking a spiteful satisfaction out of seeing the domination of Europe pass to the Soviets and the Communist-controlled satellite governments which they are setting up or promoting in many occupied countries.

As to the German people's desires, what we can learn from the prisoners taken recently in the West and the civilian population which has fallen under our rule adds up to this: that the prospect held out to them and to Germany in case they surrendered was so uncertain and forbidding that there was nothing to be lost by fighting on.

Here is a clear condemnation of our political and psychological policy —unless we do actually intend, together with the Russians, to deport millions of Germans, whether individually guilty or not, to slave labor, and destroy Germany. No one can say I have ever urged a soft peace for Germany. I could admit that the German people almost deserve to disappear from history for the horrible crimes which they have allowed their representatives to commit during the war, and even before.

We Cannot Be Nazi

Yet the more one considers the actual proposition, the destruction of Germany and deportation of vast numbers, the more one is filled with the conviction that we cannot exercise Nazism from the world (and it does not only exist in Germany, for cruel Nazi types appeared in France, in Belgium, Holland, Norway, Croatia, Italy, Bulgaria and Spain, given the opportunity) by adopting Nazi methods ourselves.

We are not Nazis; and if we are to remain true to what we are fighting for, we cannot act like Nazis. What we must strive for, then, is a wise and sound peace which, while adequately punishing the Germans, would leave open the possibility of their rehabilitation in a healthier, unified Europe.

It would be utterly unjust to give more concern to the "problem of Germany" than to the "problem of Europe", which means mainly, the victims of Germany. But we must recognize that the two are insolubly linked. There can be no sound solution of the German question except within a sound European solution—as this commentary has insisted many times since 1939.

Had we had the vision to plan a European federation and assured the Germans an eventual place in this, even though divided in three or four parts, I firmly believe that they would have quit the war long before now, and that a spirit of hope instead of despair would have created a very different atmosphere in Europe from that which we are finding. Only Churchill had the vision to propose a union of Europe; and it will be interesting to learn after the war under what pressure he abandoned his scheme, after the Russian resurgence at Stalingrad.

Viewing this scene of desolation, despair and ruin, a speaker on the Vatican Radio was moved to exclaim last week: "Impenetrable is the night of our age. How far the night has advanced, we do not even know. Though the end of the war may be in sight, it will not coincide with the end of the clash of ideologies. The day of future reconstruction will not be greeted by the fullness of promise of a rosy dawn. The mountain of difficulties (which have to be overcome), in view of the gigantic confusion of minds in our day, is clear to every far-sighted individual.

"The hatred which has ranged far and wide in the hearts of men throughout this war constitutes one of the most tragic phenomena of our time . . . and presents a well-nigh insurmountable obstacle, even to those responsible men who must build anew and who have the best intentions . . . Shall we really witness a peace just and righteous to all sides, or will not the new conditions prove stronger than good will? The Pope neither demands a mild nor a harsh peace. He demands a just peace.

"But the coming peace can only be a small part of the gigantic development which the West will experience. How on earth can a materially ruined, economically finished, spiritually decimated, morally decomposed Europe, mangled and lacerated as she is by deeds of violence, and ablaze everywhere, and in addition driven by irresponsible elements to self-destruction in large sections of those lands which constitute her heart—how in the world can Europe rise again?

Europe Once The Parthenon

"We mourn the lost beauty of Europe's former self. We mourn for depopulated, deported Europe; a Europe bled white; a Europe once the Parthenon of the world, the mother of Christianity. But she is gone forever. Cities have been destroyed, monuments of culture ruined, families torn asunder, consciences tortured. Her economic systems, commerce, trade and transport have been paralyzed, and science deprived of her masters.

"Her institutions have been largely reduced to ashes, and human beings impoverished. They have become poor, as poor as only beggars are poor. They stand in the streets. In the endless migrations of nations they go forth along the path of refugees, into the night and misery. Indeed a proletarian Europe! . . . The tormenting question arises: Is there anything left?"

Listing the tragic loss of churches throughout Europe, the speaker concludes that, although churches of stone are not religion in itself, and new churches will be built where possible, "the mystical strength springing from these lost monuments of the times of yore will be foreign to the new generation. All this will be history; a new era will dawn upon us, a world which will be revealed only by the facts themselves. No one can picture it in full detail at this hour, but this we know, hard years are in store for us."

UNDERWOODS MADE TO ORDER!

That, in effect, is what results when your worn typewriters are factory-rebuilt in Underwood Elliott Fisher's Toronto plant. They go through many of the same processes which initially produced them, emerge practically as new in appearance and performance as when they were originally made — re-manufactured to your order out of your old machines. See and test an Underwood "factory-rebuilt," get an estimate on re-manufacturing your machines. Call your local Underwood Elliott Fisher office today.

UNDERWOOD ELLIOTT FISHER LIMITED
Joseph L. Seitz, President
HEAD OFFICE—135 Victoria St., Toronto 1.
Branches in all Canadian Cities

Underwood
MADE IN CANADA
Underwood

Labor, Management Can Work Together

By H. ROSS RUTHERFORD

Joint production committees operated in Canada during the war have shown that it is practical for labor and management to pool thought on certain aspects of plant operation. In Saturday Night last week Mr. Rutherford outlined the approval that had been given to joint production committees by management. Here he tells of the historical background of the committees and gives certain principles which must be observed to insure success.

LABOR - management production committees are a product of the change-over in our economy from a peace to a war basis in which maximum production became a national necessity. Where properly organized and directed they have made important contributions to the war effort, both in increased production and bettered industrial relations. Affording a two-way channel of communication the committees, which are composed of representatives of management and labor, have brought to both groups a fuller realization of their mutual problems. Where frankness and sincerity of purpose have ruled, distrust and suspicion have given way to confidence and trust. Attainment of these goals under the iron necessity of war holds promise for the post-war period, when the closest cooperation between labor and management will be essential for the successful solution of the problems that will then be encountered.

The urge for the creation of such committees came originally from the rank and file workers in Great Britain and therein they differ radically from the joint works committees established in that country after the last war following the Whitley report. The evacuation of Dunkirk with its tragic loss of equipment provided the initial impetus. Britain then faced imminent invasion. It had to re-equip its own army as well as send munitions and equipment to Africa, the Far East and, later, Russia. Trade Unions thereupon patriotically relaxed their long-contested and hard-gained control over hours and conditions of work. Twelve hours seven days a week became common practice. Production figures soared for a time but the pace soon told. Men and women cracked under the strain. Output fell and hours of work had to be reduced. But still the war demanded higher levels of uninterrupted production.

With Russia's entry into the war and the wide publicity given the part the workers there played in it there was a marked acceleration in the drive for production, particularly among the shop stewards who felt that workshop experience enabled workers to make a substantial contribution to the better organization of production. Workers became critical of inefficiency, idle machines and incomplete utilization of manpower. Local, regional and national meetings of shop stewards called for the creation of production committees.

Phenomenal Growth

The first suggestion was for committees composed of workers only. Late in 1941, the British Trade Union Congress proposed to the Government that joint committees be organized in every plant engaged in war industry. The proposal was accepted and in February, 1942, the plan was instituted in all Royal Ordnance factories. One month later a similar agreement was signed between the employers and trade unions in the engineering industry. Since that time there has been a phenomenal growth in the number of committees.

In the U.S. a special branch of the War Production Board was set up to promote the formation of Labor Management Committees in war industries. Official approval of the project was given by the A.F. of L., the C.I.O. and the National Association of Manufacturers and U.S. Chamber of Commerce alike. Since the inauguration of the War Production Drive some 5,000 committees have been established.

In Canada the Industrial Production Cooperation Board was formed for a like purpose which has been endorsed by the Trades and Labor Congress, the Canadian Congress of Labor, the Canadian and Catholic Confederation of Labor as well as by the Canadian Manufacturers Association and the Canadian Chamber of Commerce. Today there are 300 committees in this country of which the Board has a record.

Despite the precedents of the Whitley joint works committees in Britain and a few notable instances of union-management partnership on this side of the water, such as "The B and O Plan" instituted on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad in 1923, joint production committees necessitated a revolution in trade union attitude. Maximum output has not been a primary trade union aim. Their traditional concern has been to increase wages and reduce hours of work. The business of planning production, organizing the factory and preventing waste of time, energy and material has been regarded as exclusively the job of management. It was only natural, therefore, that in supporting joint production committees, the Central Council of the British Trade Union Congress reassured its membership regarding the purpose of such committees by the following statement:

"This is not a private war. It is everybody's war and the country has realized that the vast amount of technical skill and experience of the workers must be tapped by production committees." A like realization of the possibilities inherent in labor-management production committees exists among trade union leaders in Canada. They have been in the forefront in urging the formation of committees not only in war time but in the post-war era as well.

Management Fears Overcome

Labor-management production committees have also necessitated a change of attitude on the part of management for they invade territory hitherto exclusively occupied by management alone. From the foreman up to the managing director, management has been accustomed to issuing orders without question. And while a labor-management committee, being advisory only, in no way infringes on management's prerogatives or directive powers, it does subject the exercise of authority to scrutiny and criticism by the man and woman at the bench.

Production engineers and foremen have had to meet questions from the factory floor. Satisfactory replies have had to be provided or the need for investigation and improvement admitted and the necessary measures taken to rectify inefficiencies. At first some managements were reluctant to participate in the plan, fearing it would jeopardize their authority and responsibility for the conduct of their business. Such fears have proved groundless.

A survey by *Factory Magazine* of 181 United States plants, employing over 400,000 workers, showed that 93% of the companies found no evidence that labor was attempting to usurp the prerogatives of management. In reply to a question "Has labor used the committees to encroach on management's job?" which W. R. Dymond of the Department of Political Economy, University of Toronto, directed to 28 Canadian plants, none answered yes. 92% said no and 8% did not know.

This process of joint consultation has been beneficial to both participants. Delusions entertained by labor based on incomplete information have been dispelled through access to facts. Open, frank discussion with labor representatives has brought about an upward revision of management's estimates of the capabilities of their workers. Exchange of views around the

Established 1887

Don't Let Me Down, Daddy!

HE has sublime faith in "Daddy's" power to guard him from mischance. No man would willingly betray such trust. Even so, every father is subject to the contingency of a shortened life. Failure to provide against it may let his loved ones down into a sea of want.

The way to avoid this disaster is to own enough Life Insurance to guarantee a monthly income to his family. Then his protective power will live on even if he is taken away.

If you are not absolutely sure that your family would have enough money to live on month by month, fill in and mail the coupon below. It will bring advice as to how best to arrange such an income within the means at your disposal.

THE
MANUFACTURERS LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY
HEAD OFFICE • TORONTO, CANADA

(Mail this coupon to local address given above)

I want to know how best to provide a month'y income for my dependents within the means at my disposal. It is understood that your advice does not place me under any obligation.

Age............Name..

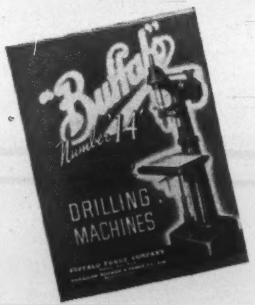
Address..

....

How to get your money's worth in a Drilling Machine

"Canadian Buffalo"

"Canadian Buffalo"



Illustrated Bulletins Free on Request

Bulletins Nos. 2726-C and 2963-D contain complete structural and engineering details, specifications and diagrams of our line of No. 14 and No. 15 Drills. Beautifully illustrated. Send for a copy today.

Many factors should be considered if you want the utmost in production and value from the drilling machines you purchase. Take the matter of production for instance. The "Canadian Buffalo" Drilling Machine No. 15, illustrated on the right, was designed for manufacturing sturdiness and has the necessary ruggedness which shop tools must have to stand up with long shifts and semi-skilled labour. It is accurate enough for all ordinary manufacturing operations. The "Canadian Buffalo" Drill No. 14, shown on the left, is a high precision machine tool, designed to do extremely accurate work to very close tolerances. Both machines embody many unique features of design and construction and are made to exceptionally high engineering standards. Both are available in bench and floor models, single or multiple spindle units. For over forty years, "Canadian Buffalo" drills have been made in a wide range of sizes and types for every metal drilling operation in Canadian industry. To be sure that your plant is equipped with drilling machines suited to your particular requirements, we suggest that you consult us.

CANADIAN BLOWER & FORGE
COMPANY LIMITED
Head Office: KITCHENER, ONTARIO

conference table has created better understanding and mutual confidence. There has been a gradual breaking down of the feeling of suspicion about each other's motives.

Has Benefited Both Sides

Through labor-management committees both groups have learned how to work together. Labor has gained an appreciation of the magnitude and complexity of management's problems in having to manufacture new products and adopt new processes with an untrained and diluted working force. Under normal conditions it has been content to let management worry about due delivery of material, design of jigs and tools or efficient handling of equipment. Through labor-management committees these problems are brought within labor's own consideration. Participation in their discussion has given the worker a new status. Coincidentally, management has discovered among the workers hitherto untapped reservoirs of technical skill and knowledge based on intimate acquaintance with the machines they tend.

While, as shown in a previous article, increased production and better industrial relations have been obtained in a wide variety of Canadian industries through labor-management production committees, these beneficial results by no means automatically follow. Success is not a foregone conclusion. Certain prerequisites are essential before the full fruits of cooperation can be gathered.

Before proposing a committee plan, management must be thoroughly sold on it and be prepared to give it the necessary attention and guidance. The functions and scope of the committees must be clearly defined and be understood by all — particularly the foremen. Without the cooperation of the supervisory force, no committee can achieve its maximum usefulness. Management should also have on the committee enough persons in responsible positions to get prompt decisions. Nothing is so certain to deaden interest as delay and indecision.

Where committee recommendations or individual employee suggestions cannot be implemented, prompt explanation of the reasons should be given. In plants with collective bargaining agreements, one or more members of the bargaining agency should be on the top committee in order that questions of wages, hours or working conditions dealt with in the agreement may be properly referred. Workers should be kept informed of the committee's activities. To this end full use should be made of all avenues of publicity within the plant. Committee members should be chosen on the basis of their knowledge or special interest, acquaintance with the work force and capacity for teamwork.

Most important of all, both management and labor must come to committee meetings in a spirit of goodwill for the purpose of *working together* toward the solution of their mutual problems. The record shows that when this approach — "teamwork not tension" — is followed, substantial benefits accrue both to production and to employer-employee relations.

• •

Schnorkel Has Its Drawbacks

By W. A. CRUMLEY

The "Schnorkel", the German submarine which is able to stay underwater for long periods of time, is a new menace. The writer points out, however, that some efficiency is sacrificed with its improvements.

GRAND ADMIRAL DOENITZ has produced his new submarine almost a year later than he predicted. His fifth and last U boat offensive was begun only a week or two before the punctual Mr. Stalin began his offensive.

The weapon is not new. Our Navy men nickname it "The Snorter." The German for it is Schnorkel, which means spiral. The Dutch had a similar device when the war began.

It is a retractable tube little wider than the ordinary submarine periscope. Air is taken through the Schnorkel to charge the U boat's batteries when the boat is submerged, instead of being surfaced by night.

The objects of the device are obvious and the enemy makes no secret of them. They are to "restore invisibility to the U boat and nullify the overwhelming Allied air superiority."

Tactical objects are primarily to reduce U boat losses and to make possible a revival of wolf-pack tactics, abandoned since the U boat Atlantic massacre in 1943.

Strategical possibilities are clear. If the U boats could pass the dawn-to-dusk air patrols and the Leighlight aircraft reconnaissance by night, if they had any successful means of lessening the risk of detection from the air, they could come back to their old haunts in our western approaches.

It must be assumed that Doenitz has achieved some measure of success.

The exact measure of that success, apart from the official announcement of increased Allied merchant shipping losses, is secret. So, too, is the measure of the enemy's failures.

But some of the disadvantages of the Schnorkel are obvious enough. It cannot prevent detection by our surface ships, despite the ingenious secondary means by which the U boat is now attempting to do so.

Vulnerable to Attack

U boats detected snorting or breathing under water are especially vulnerable to attack from air or sea. Our own submariners, who in two wars have charged their batteries through the ventilator with only the top of the conning tower above water, know all about that.

Submarines, compelled to remain under water continuously, can neither send nor receive radio signals. It may be possible to fit a radio aerial to the Schnorkel mast.

Radar for the detection of merchant ships, warships or aircraft, obviously cannot be used. Hydrophones in the U boat can detect ships, but not aircraft.

The air tube can, of course, be seen above water. It appears to be about four feet above water and about a foot in diameter. At speed it will throw a high feather of spume.

Doenitz's plan, though his U boat is vastly improved, is not new either. His advice to Hitler is exactly Scheer's advice to the Kaiser in October 1918, when the German Army was tottering to collapse.

Scheer's plan was to build a U boat a day—in 1919.

Admiral Ingram, commander-in-chief of the U.S. Atlantic Fleet, puts the U boat fleet in the Atlantic today at 300 or more. That means 70 or 80 at sea at a time. Doenitz has still at least 400 U boats.

In a few months Doenitz may again be able to have 100 U boats at sea at one time.

But the U boat no longer has the power decisively to affect the general course of the war.

Coastal Command aircraft hunting U-boats at night use this new and powerful "Leigh" Light. Its beam picks out the skulking sub' and the plane presses home the attack.

MUMS

104 VARIETIES

New Varieties — We grow one of the finest and largest selections in Canada — strong, heavily rooted plants that bloom first season. **We operate 150 Acres** 1945 catalogue, it's **free,** listing over 1300 varieties Roses, Perennials, Shrubs, Fruit Trees and Bush Fruits.

The McCONNELL NURSERY CO.
PORT BURWELL · · · ONTARIO

HARDY PLANTS FOR Canadian Homes 1945
The McCONNELL NURSERY CO.
445

GROUP INSURANCE

ACCIDENT — SICKNESS — HOSPITALIZATION — SURGICAL

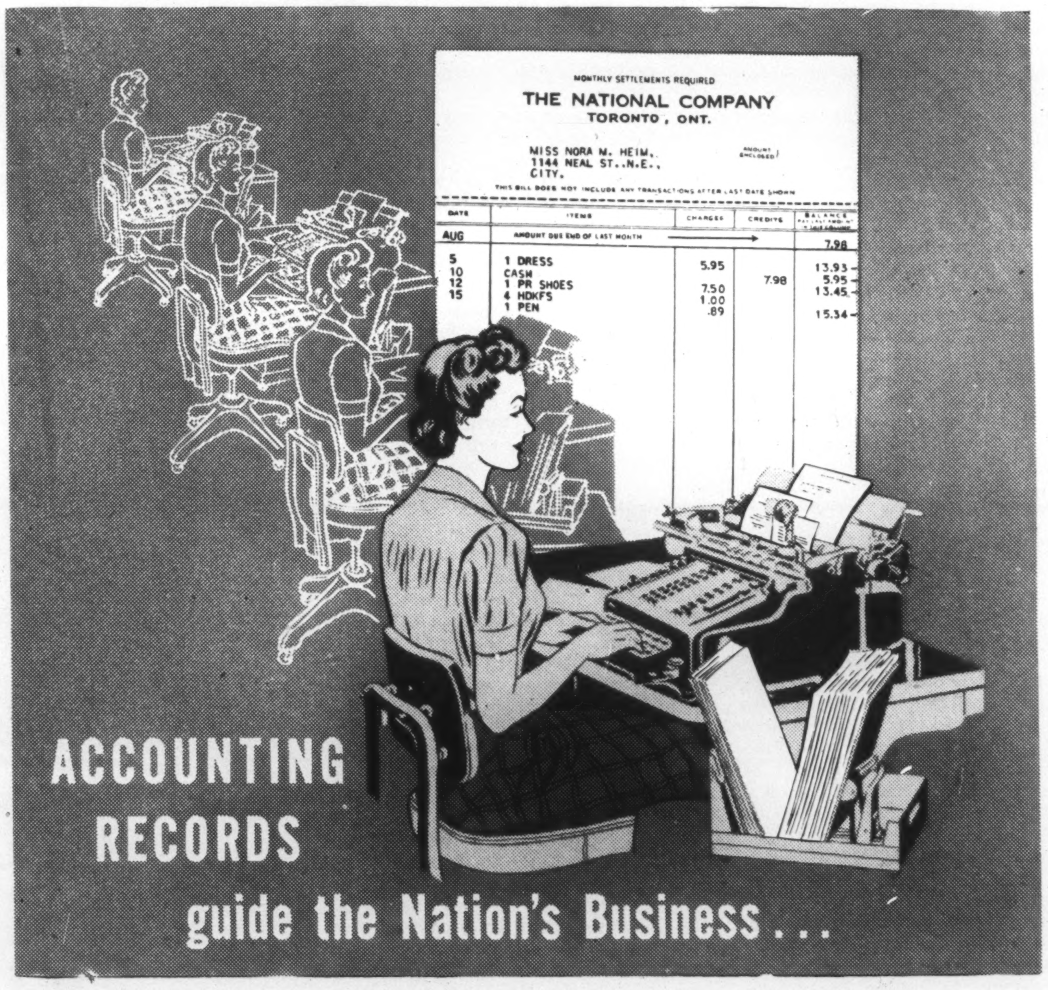
(BENEFITS FOR DEPENDENTS CAN BE PROVIDED)

PLANS DESIGNED TO FIT THE PARTICULAR
REQUIREMENTS OF ANY ORGANIZATION

MUTUAL BENEFIT HEALTH AND ACCIDENT ASSOCIATION

34 KING ST. E. **TORONTO 2, ONTARIO**

"THE LARGEST EXCLUSIVE HEALTH AND ACCIDENT COMPANY IN THE WORLD"



MONTHLY SETTLEMENTS REQUIRED
THE NATIONAL COMPANY
TORONTO, ONT.

MISS NORA M. HEIM,
1144 NEAL ST., N.E.,
CITY.

AMOUNT ENCLOSED

THIS BILL DOES NOT INCLUDE ANY TRANSACTIONS AFTER LAST DATE SHOWN

DATE	ITEMS	CHARGES	CREDITS	BALANCE
AUG	AMOUNT DUE END OF LAST MONTH →			7.98
5	1 DRESS	5.95		13.93
10	CASH		7.98	5.95
12	1 PR SHOES	7.50		13.45
15	4 HDKFS	1.00		
	1 PEN	.89		15.34

ACCOUNTING RECORDS guide the Nation's Business...

• Accounting records—up-to-the-minute, useful records—have assumed a role of major importance in the successful operation of any business . . . large or small.

National Accounting-Bookkeeping Machines for years have met the requirements of business in producing these records quickly. Their operating features make possible fast, easy operation which offers a simple solution to operator replacement problems . . . permits high production records . . . produces reliable up-to-the-minute figures . . . and accomplishes this efficiently and economically.

National builds many types of accounting-bookkeeping machines . . . some for specific applications, others for general bookkeeping. There are typewriting-bookkeeping machines, posting machines, control machines, analysis machines, payroll machines, window-posting machines, check-writing and signing machines, proof machines, listing machines—each built to give the best results at a minimum of cost.

These machines are all available to business and industry through priorities.

National *Wherever records are kept or money is handled—there is need for a National.*

National
CASH REGISTERS • ACCOUNTING-BOOKKEEPING MACHINES

The National Cash Register Company
of Canada Limited

Head Office: Toronto **Sales Offices in Principal Cities**

ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE
AURORA, ONTARIO
An exceptional boarding school for boys

FOUNDED 1899

• With its modern buildings and 219 acres of unsurpassed grounds, St. Andrew's College offers unusual facilities. Excellent, sympathetic tuition for boys ten years and over; sound preparation for university, including honour matriculation. Carefully supervised athletics and recreation, for fullest development of character and body. Chapel—gymnasium — swimming-pool — dramatics — music — cadet corps. For prospectus, covering activities and fees and book of views, please write to the headmaster: J. C. Garrett, M.A.

THE WEEK IN RADIO

Two Topnotchers: Drainie, Actor; Jack Cooke, Station Owner

By FRANK CHAMBERLAIN

FOR the first time in his life, Norman Corwin visited Canada a little more than a week ago. He came at the request of the Canadian Red Cross, to direct the production of his script "There Will Be Time Later" which some months ago scored such a great success in the United States in the "Columbia Presents" series.

There will be little dispute if Corwin is described as the top radio scriptwriter on this continent. One other, Arch Oboler, ranks high, too, in the esteem of those who recognize good scriptwriting when they see it.

When "There Will Be Time Later" was broadcast from New York the noted actor House Jameson was in the leading role, that of the narrator, who carries, I would say, at least 95 percent of the play. On arrival in Toronto, Corwin asked Frank Willis, supervisor of feature broadcasts for the C. B. C., to name the Canadian radio actor best suited for the part Jameson played.

There was no argument or hesitation. John Drainie, a 28-year-old Vancouver lad who moved to Toronto two years ago, was chosen for the role, and in my opinion gave the outstanding performance in Canadian radio in the finest radio production I have heard on the Canadian airwaves. That's an all-out declaration. Not every-one who heard the play will agree. I do know that several of Drainie's radio colleagues support this view.

It should have been a good broadcast, and it was, because it was written by the best writer in the business; the original score written by Bernard Hermann was used; Corwin himself directed the production, and Drainie was supported by some of Canada's finest radio talent. The theme of the broadcast can be sensed in its title. It dealt mainly with the urgency of finishing the war job now, because there will still be time to do less important things later on.

JOHN Drainie has been in radio since 1937. He started as an announcer on CJOR, Vancouver. Now and then he played small parts in plays on CVR. In 1939 he went to Hollywood for three months, played in one show, then went back to Vancouver. After two years with CJOR he moved to CKWX, and in 1941 joined the staff of C.B.C. He announced for the series of "Bakers' Dozen", produced by Andrew Allan and played in some of them. He also played opposite Judith Evelyn in a mystery series. Two years ago he asked to be transferred to the C.B.C. staff in Toronto, where he served from March to October and then decided to go into free lance announcing and acting.

"Announcing is better bread-and-butter", he says. "We haven't reached the place in Canada where a radio actor can make a living out of acting alone."

I suggest that you watch for radio plays which feature John Drainie, for in him I think you will find a talented young Canadian who will make a noteworthy mark in broadcasting.

THREE recent conversations with Rupert Caplan, supervisor of production for the C. B. C., whose headquarters are in Montreal but whose field is all Canada, have given me abundant proof that in this dynamic radio producer Canada has one of its most talented and able radio men.

It is Caplan's conviction, and he expressed it well in a bright article in the C. B. C.'s house organ, "Radio", that the function of radio is to entertain first, inform second, and instruct third. "The play or program that employs microphone tricks to project half-digested sociological truths, and subjects the listener to purely emotional kicks in the pants does not make sense to me."

Caplan is entertaining as he develops his pet theme. He told me: "Radio writers shouldn't try to mend all the evils in the world in a half hour radio play." "The people want entertainment. They want boy-meets-girl plays. They want plays about apple pie, home, family, mother. Some people writing for radio in Canada today are projecting only half-truths, when they ought to be writing about subjects they personally know inside out."

I AM not surprised that the Canadian Press carried an extensive report of Public Works Minister W. A. Fallow's protest in the Alberta legislature. Speaking against the C. B. C.'s refusal to grant the government-owned radio station CKUA in Edmonton a private commercial license, Mr. Fallow declared that radio "has been so highly commercialized that the air groans with the admonitions of pill peddlers and peanut pushers; the wails of moaning mollies exhorting the fair sex to cover up their faults and imperfections with some gooey substance which will enable them to fool the unsuspecting male."

He added that the air "reeks with putrid, sordid soap operas, and now with the employment of Hollywood stars, who lower the dignity of a once-proud profession and lend themselves to the humiliation of describing in detail how . . . to keep sweet and clean."

I have looked in vain for a formal rebuttal from the Chairman of the Board of Governors of the C.B.C., or the managing director of the Canadian Association of Broadcasters. Are they going to allow so serious a charge as that to be left unchallenged? Or is Mr. Fallow's complaint so true in fact that there is no honest answer? For its own sake, the radio industry of Canada ought to appoint a commission to study these charges. For if they are true, even in part, there is a grave danger that radio will kill its own goose

ANY young man of 32 who can get his photograph or life story published in *Tide, Business Week, Time* and win a plaque from the theatrical publication *Variety* must be quite a "boy wonder", and certainly warrants some observation in this space. His name is Jack Cooke. He is the president of a 5,000 watt private station in Toronto, CKEY. Cooke and a group of business associates bought the station for half a million dollars last September (it was the former CKCL) and have established a new policy of programming that is attracting interest not only among Canadian radio station owners, but among network officials in the United States.

Time describes Cooke as "dark, energetic, ambitious". He works at his new station from 9 a.m. to midnight, refuses to eat his meals regularly, says he has made all the money he needs and his one ambition is to make his station the "finest in all Canada".

So what Jack Cooke did was to make up his own programs, programs that went on the air for two or three hours at a time, and then he went out and sold the programs or parts of them to sponsors. One sponsor bought a two hour program, something very unusual in radio. "Make Believe Ballroom", on the air from 5.30 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. E.D.T. carries three spot announcements every fifteen minutes, and the research experts claim that this program has top daytime listening audiences in Toronto. Cooke quite blithely admits that people prefer to listen to good transcriptions than to amateur live talent, and he hasn't any hesitation in playing records during most of the time allowed for records by a C.B.C. regulation.

WHAT Cooke dreams about is an affiliation with the Blue network. An official of the network was in Toronto recently and told Cooke that when the present contract between the Blue network and the C.B.C. expires, he would like CKEY to be the Blue's Toronto outlet. That's a problem the Board of Governors of the C.B.C. will have to decide. If Cooke gets the Blue network, and the top Blue programs move from CJBC to CKEY undoubtedly the latter station will attract a far bigger evening audience than it can now boast. But with CJBC's audience, in daytime or evening, as low as it now is, is the C.B.C. likely to want to drop the Blue affiliation? And if the C.B.C. says "No" to the Blue network, and the Blue says "all right, we won't play in Canada's backyard," what then?

RADIO ADVERTISERS

We represent 22 important markets, covered by 23 live Independent Radio Stations. Their keynote—and ours—is Service to their advertisers. May we discuss your radio plans with you?

HORACE N. STOVIN
AND COMPANY
Radio Station Representatives

Montreal • Toronto
Winnipeg

Not Size . . . but capacity for work

Small against the sheer bulk of other carriers, an airplane is a giant when measured in terms of the work it can do. In one period of six months, the 16 domestic airlines of one country, with only 196 planes in operation, carried 1,692,000 passengers, plus heavy wartime loads of cargo and mail. These planes were mostly 21-passenger types.

This particular air traffic was of vital aid to war industry. Yet similar air service would have benefited any other nation equally well. Such traffic figures also show that in thinking of future air expansion, it is the *work capacity* of air transports, and not their numbers, which must be considered. One heavily populated area may require 500 planes, while in another a half a dozen planes will provide adequate, profitable service. However, all areas, whatever their size or location, deserve adequate air service.

With large or small fleets, however, maximum service calls for high efficiency. Wright Cyclone engines give that efficiency. In addition to reliable power and ease of maintenance, they add a payload bonus due to lower weight in pounds per horsepower and low fuel consumption.

THE SHAPE OF PLANES TO COME

On all types of air routes you will see the Commando, another of the Cyclone-powered transports for your air travel. Medium-range, high-speed transport, built by Curtiss, it carries 36 passengers at 242 miles per hour. Its power: two Cyclone 18's of over 2,200 horsepower each.

—CYCLONE ENGINES PAY THEIR WAY—

WRIGHT
AIRCRAFT ENGINES

CANADIAN WRIGHT, LIMITED • MONTREAL

HOTEL GENERAL BROCK

Spring Comes First to Niagara!

CARDY directed HOTELS

No holiday seems quite so intriguing as Easter does after a long busy winter. Why not plan now to spend *your* Easter at the General Brock where, indoors, you can enjoy all the facilities of a modern metropolitan hotel and, outdoors, the springtime beauty of Niagara Falls will give you a fresh start? Rainbow lights illuminating the Falls add to the enchantment of the lovely evenings.

Plan to enjoy the delicious meals served in the Rainbow Room and Coffee Shop. Dance in the lovely Crystal Ballroom. Rates, single $3.00 up, double $5.00 up.

The
GENERAL BROCK
NIAGARA FALLS / ONTARIO
Vernon G. Cardy, President W. A. Stead, Manager

THE BOOKSHELF

CONDUCTED BY J. E. MIDDLETON

Irish Theme for New Canadian Opera by Coulter and Willan

DEIRDRE OF THE SORROWS, an Opera Libretto, by John Coulter. (Macmillans, $1.25.)

THIS libretto and the music by Healey Willan were commissioned by the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation for performance over the air. The date of production is not yet fixed.

That an Irish folk-tale should be the source of a Canadian opera when the annals of this land are full of the pomp and circumstance of tragedy may be a matter for questioning. Mr. Coulter, in shying away from Canadian regionalism as a source of inspiration comes to an Irish regionalism, which is not surprising, since he himself is even more Irish than St. Patrick ever was.

He is at home in Keltic legend and, in consequence, has brought to this work abundant fervor and no common stateliness. His sense of rhythm both in prose and verse is strong and of a sort to delight the composer. Here is a gracious sample of his quality.

"For men in no fret of love there is still a sweet hour of sleeping
Till morning is broad on the mountain and the slant of the crimson sun
Is warming the rocks and the heather and the tops of the larches and firs,
Till the white mist is thinning and going and the sheep and the cattle are calling
Till then let them sleep; but for me is neither sleeping nor waking,
Bright day and dark night are as one;
I live in the drift of a dream."

Whether or not words and music will coalesce into a shining ensemble is yet to be learned, but considering the composer's rich graces the promise is fair.

Slapstick

NONE BUT A MULE, by Barbara Woollcott. (Macmillans, $3.25.)

FOUR nieces adhered more or less loosely to the late Alexander Woollcott. This book is a record by one of them — the talented one — of their growth and progress in a household which had plenty of good will but no discipline to speak of. Naturally the girls did what they liked, and must have been a trial to the neighbors. Also they are somewhat of a trial to the reader, unless his notions of humor cluster about Peck's Bad Boy and His Pa.

"SCRUB IT?" why, of course NOT!

"Scrubbing's a nasty job and doesn't always clean thoroughly. Use Sani-Flush, as I do, twice a week. It rids the toilet bowl of stains and discolorations. Leaves it white, clean, odorless."

Yes, that's the easy way of it. Sani-Flush works chemically, removing every sign of stain or film. It cleans the hidden trap; also disinfects—removes a source of toilet odors. It doesn't harm toilet connections. Nor injure septic tanks and their action. Try Sani-Flush. Sold everywhere. Two handy sizes. Made in Canada. Distributed by Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

Sani-Flush
For Cleaning Toilet Bowls
Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

Sani-Flush
QUICK
EASY
SANITARY

Prolonged Chuckle

MISS DILLY SAYS NO, a novel, by Theodore Pratt. (Collins, $2.75.)

AFTER wading through marshy places with a decayed smell there is some comfort in getting to a solid grassy bank with the sun on it. Or, in straight talk, this book brings comic relief from a few wheelbarrowfuls of tragedy, and "for this relief much thanks."

Miss Dilly for twenty-five years, has been secretary to a Hollywood executive with a bow-window front. In that period she has submitted scores of screen-plays to the gods of her studio and all have been refused. So, giving up the notion that she is a playwright, and being impelled to write something, she has set down all the cockeyed things that have come under her notice and submitted the manuscript to a New York publisher.

"Hollywood Diary" leaps into the best-seller class immediately and at once all the "movie" producers begin bidding for the screen rights. But Miss Dilly takes an unheard-of attitude. She doesn't want to sell because "she doesn't feel like it." Her employer gets into such a state of nerves that the shingles begin bothering him again. All the technique of the studios is brought to bear to break down her resolution in vain, especially as she has fallen in love with a-capitalist-in-spite-of-himself, a Director on the Board of her studio, whose shyness is beyond reason.

Indeed the whole book is beyond reason and in consequence delightful. The characters are in caricature, the dialogue is admirably done and the whole performance is a prolonged chuckle.

Maybe it's not of literary importance. Maybe the art-world is better served by the withering personality of some hobo or harlot. And again, maybe not!

Grim Ordeal

WARSAW GHETTO, by Mary Berg. (McClelland & Stewart, $3.50.)

A JEWISH girl of sixteen whose mother was an American citizen lived for four years in Warsaw, mostly in the ghetto, seeing her mother and friends wrecked by starvation, witnessing bestial cruelties by the German invaders on helpless old men and maidens, young men and children, and still continuing her studies.

She was in a sort of delirious desperation of fear, lest she let herself sink into despair. So she kept on with her singing, even while some of her friends played in the symphony orchestra one night and the next were smitten by typhus.

Now in the United States she has allowed her diary to be printed and it's a terrible document of sustained suffering, with the final battle of the ghetto as a climax. The writing is simple and sincere.

And the World Smiles

THE AMERICAN DREAM, by Joseph B. Ely. (Ryerson, $3.00.)

THE American dream is that the only perfection in government is found in the United States, that freedom anywhere else is only partial, if not imaginary, that "the men are bigger and longer and thicker; can fight harder and faster and drink more whiskey . . . and spit more and farther than the men in any other land." It's all most sincere, and most amusing.

But here's a serious book by a serious author, a Democrat anti-New-Dealer, who served as Governor of Massachusetts. On page 23 he says, "We are the first great democracy in history. During our national existence we have never fought a war for conquest. The wars of this great republic have been wars of liberation and for the preservation of human rights." Yet in 1812 the War Hawks of Kentucky and their friends insisted that Canada be seized, saying that the capture would be "a mere matter of marching." And only yesterday a New York newspaper declared it unfortunate that the invasion of Canada on that occasion did not prosper.

Moreover what of the slogan "54-40 or fight" when the boundary was under discussion? And what of Panama? "We took it," said Theodore Roosevelt, and that was *that*. Dreaming is delightful, but political oratory based upon it is rather less than convincing. "Wake up, America; time to stump the experts!" is the introduction to a famous radio entertainment. It could be applied more generally.

Field Religion

TALKS TO THE TROOPS, by "Barnacle." (Ryerson, 75c.)

ONE of the Canadian chaplains at the front, brilliant in scholarship and of radiant personality, sent back to his wife the notes of various sermonettes delivered at Church Parade. They are here printed in pamphlet form and make excellent devotional reading for next-of-kin here at home.

Bible History

THE BIBLE AND THE ORDINARY MAN, by W. Aldworth Ferguson. (Ryerson, 75c.)

THIS is a summary in fifty pages of what has been learned about the Scriptures within the past hundred years, and an indication of how the message of the New Testament has been intensified through this enlarged knowledge. For while Christianity was an outflowering of Judaism it transcended its roots when the Founder said, "Ye have heard that it was said by them of old time . . . but I say unto you." An admirable study.

Lenten Musings

THE SECRET OF POWER, by Bertal Heeney. (Ryerson, $1.00.)

HERE are six addresses on the Holy Spirit by Canon Heeney of Montreal, well-known as a scholar as well as a fervent speaker. But these are not examples of formal eloquence; the writer explains modestly that he was meditating aloud. But he meditated to some purpose, as every one interested in devotional reading will agree.

BUY YOUR BOOKS
FROM
BURNILL'S
103 Yonge Street Between King & Adelaide
PHONE ADELAIDE 2787
MAIL ORDERS POSTPAID

LEARN THE MODERN DANCES at MOSHERS!

Expert tuition in Popular Basic Steps, Rhythms, etc.
6 Lessons $5–12 Lessons $7.50
Enrol Now For New Classes
Private By Appointment
186 St. George St.
Just North of Bloor. MI. 2965

LITERARY AGENT & JOURNALIST

with good connections in Canada and United States,—Reads, rewrites and translates manuscripts.

For information,
WRITE 90 BOND ST., TORONTO

All books mentioned in this issue, if not available at your bookseller's, may be purchased by postal or money order to "Saturday Night Book Service", 73 Richmond Street W., Toronto 1.

. . . and then came

A BETTER WAY

Homespun clothed the family in Canada's pioneer days. Only the rich could afford to import cloth from English mills. Well into the Nineteenth Century, the spinning wheel and the hand loom were familiar sights in many a home.

Then came a better way . . . the new spinning and weaving machinery born of the Industrial Revolution. Soon, a flourishing textile industry sprang up—and throughout the land, Advertising carried the news of better fitting, more comfortable, stylish clothes that nearly all could afford.

Today in thousands of stores, Canadians have a choice of fine, low-priced garments and textiles that yesteryear's kings and queens would have envied. And in the columns of The Star Weekly, advertising marches on — giving the news of each new development of the craft.

Clothing is "a family affair", and that's why the industry's leaders advertise in Canada's greatest family weekly . . . to cover, with this one publication alone, over 50% of ALL the English-speaking families in Canada's rich urban centres!

Style note that spells SALES! . . 82% of the women in 750,000 STAR WEEKLY homes tell us they read the Fashion Page every week.

The STAR WEEKLY
PUBLISHED AT 80 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO, CANADA

WORLD OF WOMEN

The Case of the Shrunken Sock: Science Has Found the Answer

By BERNICE COFFEY

FOR most women the glittering prophecies of the material wonders of the postwar world have a fairy-tale, once-upon-a-time quality that is difficult to bring into focus. But now and then one of them appears as a promissory note of the future.

The other day we attended a luncheon that might have been staged in "Alice-in-Wonderland." Picture the mirrored private dining-room of a hotel. The table at which the guests are seated is in the form of a large U. Waiters cross the deep-piled red carpet as they come and go from the mysterious regions from which hotel waiters emerge with food. The guests eat and chat but their minds and eyes are elsewhere. For in the open U of the table stands a washing machine industriously whisking its deep suds back and forth. Now and then a girl in a white smock drops in some woollen garments, or removes others from the washer, rinses them in a large tub of clear water and puts them through the wringer. Pretty rugged treatment for temperamental woollens, any housewife will agree with a shudder.

But this was a preview of a scene that, in the not very distant future, will be repeated in the laundries of many homes. The garments being washed before our eyes were in pairs, identical pairs, but for one important difference—one was made of wool, the other of wool that had been made unshrinkable. Even the wet garments, when held up to view, showed evidences of shrinkage in one garment, but the most startling difference was to be seen when garments that had been washed and dried were examined.

Of a pair of women's botany wool stockings that had been in the washer 60 minutes—the equivalent of many trips to the laundry—one might have been a new stocking in size and in feel of the wool. The other emerged from the test 10 inches shorter in the leg than its mate. More evidence was presented in test pairs of children's stockings (one of these came out an inch shorter in the foot); pullovers, underwear, infants' knitted wear. One garment of each test pair would be shrunken out of shape, be many inches smaller in size, have the hard, tough feel and appearance of wool that has become "felted". The treated garment retained its original size, appearance and softness of texture.

What kind of laundering care must be given to the unshrinkable wool garments? We were told they may be laundered either by hand or in a washing machine, and without using the extreme care normally required in washing woollen articles. Use a mild soap. They will cost a little more, but relatively little more. They can be dyed in the most delicate colors or in full rich tones.

Under the microscope wool fibre has a crinkled appearance somewhat like that of the edge of a saw. The more crinkles the higher the quality with greater resiliency and recoverability or "give" to bodily movements. When washed the fibres have a tendency to interlock. This results in felting or matting. The new process, which is applied to the yarn, prevents interlocking of the fibres. The result is unshrinkable wool—and an answer to a problem that has bedevilled housewives ever since the day the first woollen garment was washed.

No use looking in the shops for these unshrinkable woollens. But they'll be around as soon as war needs are satisfied.

Baby's Own Bonus

Everybody has been loudly vocal about the baby bonus except the person most concerned—Baby.

Spencer, age seven, was patiently but insistently discussing finance with his mother. "You see, I need the ten cents for more marbles." Absently he drew a handful from a bulging pocket and began to sort them into groups. Brown ones here. The blue ones there.

His mother eyed his bent head. Here was a made-to-order opportunity to drive home to the youthful mind the Value of Money. "But Spencer, you received your allowance yesterday. Why didn't you buy the marbles then, instead of spending it all on candy?"

He picked out a red aggie and considered it. "But I just want to *borrow* ten cents. And I won't have to bother you about these things much longer. Not when I get my money." That was a good aggie. He didn't think he'd trade it for Norman's yellow.

"What money, dear?"

Spencer glanced up in faint surprise. "Why, the baby bonus. You know."

His mother looked even more surprised, then amused as he concentrated again on the marbles. She drew a deep breath, then launched into a careful explanation of the baby bonus. The baby bonus was to be paid to the parents, not to the children, so that the parents could take better care of their children.

Spencer's calm faith in his future affluence remained unshaken. "I'm sorry, but you're wrong." He swept up the marbles and put them back in his pocket. "I read about it in the newspaper. It said in big black letters—Every Child To Get The Bonus. And, please, may I have the ten cents now?"

Crossroads of The Airways

Tomorrow when you pause for a cup of tea before boarding that plane for London the odds are you will drink the beverage in the Tea Wing at Dorval Airport, Montreal. Located in the big air terminal's Administration Building the restaurant is already a favorite rendezvous with the crews who fly the giant Liberators and other craft from Dorval to Australia, India, Africa and Britain. When these trail-blazing pilots, navigators and flight engineers converse nonchalantly over their tea cups of air trips to Sydney, Cairo or Prestwick they are doing what hundreds or thousands of us will be doing in the postwar years.

The Tea Wing is now open only to plane crews, passengers and airport employees. There is seating capacity for 80 people—about the number a peacetime airliner may carry from Dorval to Europe. A striking mural by the noted Montreal artist Thurstan Topham graces one of the walls and guests who have flown an ocean are entitled to add their names to the list of signatures in a special Short Snorters' album kept at the desk.

Because of its strategic location—Dorval is one of the world's great aerial crossroads—the Tea Wing caters to the Dominion's fastest moving and most important clientele. The first signature in the Short Snorters' album, in fact, is that of Captain Jock Barclay, T.C.A. pilot who flew one of the Canadian Government's Lancasters from Dorval to Prestwick, Scotland in the record time of 11 hours and 14 minutes. Others who have dropped in for tea and added their names to the book include the crews of such famous planes as the Commando and Marco Polo. The former ship recently opened one of the newest of global skyways when it flew from Montreal to Sydney, Australia. Last year the latter carried Lord Beaverbrook from Whitehall to White House in less than 20 hours.

The list of signatures, incidentally, is a cosmopolitan one for Canadian, British, Australian, American, Norwegian and Polish airmen have used the restaurant. Most of them carry a variety of signed paper currency, their membership cards in the Short Snorters' album and souvenirs of thousands of miles of global flying and numerous ocean crossings, which might confuse even an experienced foreign-exchange expert. Russian roubles, Indian rupees, Chinese dollars, British, Australian and Irish pounds are often included in a single pilot's strip of bills.

Unfortunately the Tea Wing has no record of the host of Vipers (air force slang for Very Important People) who have also been served there. A stream of diplomats, war leaders, scientists, technicians, newspapermen and government officials have passed through Dorval on urgent missions connected with the war and several of them have found time to visit the restaurant for a cup of tea, a snack or a full course meal. At least two customers, however, are not likely to be quickly forgotten. The first was Elizabeth Drewery, the girl stowaway, perhaps the hungriest customer any restaurant has ever served. She stole a ride from Scotland on a westbound Liberator and stood all the way to Dorval and her first meal in sixteen hours. And the second—well one day an order came to the counter for a cup of tea to be sent out to a plane waiting on the runway. Only later did Aero Caterers Limited, proprietors of the Tea Wing, learn the identity of their unknown customer. It was Winston Churchill bound to Washington for one of his earlier meetings with President Roosevelt.

Silvo revives the full beauty of your silverware treasures

Who knows nowadays when, or if, you will be able to replace such lovely silverware as this example of International Silver's art? All the more reason, therefore, to renew its lustrous sheen and bring out the full grace of its design by following the maker's advice to polish it with Silvo—safe, gentle and reviving as a breath of spring.

S20

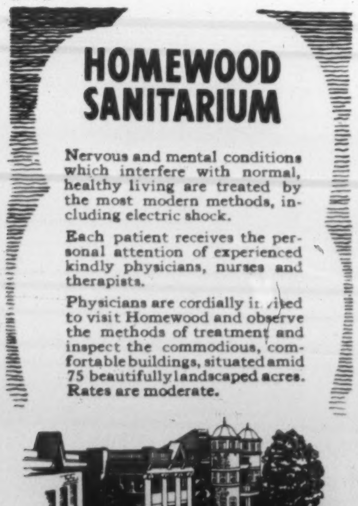
Silvo
LIQUID SILVER POLISH

HOMEWOOD SANITARIUM

Nervous and mental conditions which interfere with normal, healthy living are treated by the most modern methods, including electric shock.

Each patient receives the personal attention of experienced kindly physicians, nurses and therapists.

Physicians are cordially invited to visit Homewood and observe the methods of treatment and inspect the commodious, comfortable buildings, situated amid 75 beautifully landscaped acres. Rates are moderate.



Write for illustrated booklet to
F. H. C. BAUGH, M.D.,
Medical Superintendent, Homewood Sanitarium of Guelph Ontario Limited

The Cigarette of Good Taste

Every Gold Flake is a masterpiece of quality attained through hand-picked selection of leaf and pains-taking manufacture.

W.D. & H.O. WILLS'

Gold Flake

CORK TIP CIGARETTES ALSO PLAIN ENDS

Britain's Children and Aged Are Paying Heavy Price of War

By MAVIS TATE, M.P.

London.

MANY people to whom war has brought suffering, sacrifice and inconvenience, comfort themselves with the thought, "Well, at least the children have been well cared for." This is true of only a proportion of our children. Upon a great many of them the brunt of war has unhappily fallen with terrific force.

The imperative needs of a child are a great deal of personal love and attention, a feeling of security and stability, and suitable outlets for its growing mental and physical energies. As a direct result of war very many children have been denied just those particular requirements. The child born into a home where both parents are united by ties of love and respect, and where its advent is hailed with pleasure and pride is, unless it is spoiled and overindulged, a happy and well-cared-for child whatever the financial status.

War inevitably means an increase in the number of broken marriages, entailing bewilderment or even misery for the children. If the marriage is not broken by the war, then the home too often is. Father is away—mother is harassed and overworked. Sometimes the business is wound up or the house destroyed. Mother and children live in someone else's home, often on sufferance, and frequently on the stipulation that "the children shall be kept quiet." The father they obeyed, the friends they played with, the pets they cherished and the hobbies they pursued—all have disappeared! They attend a new school—often temporarily.

Life is unsettled and uncertain. It is punctuated by moments of excitement and pleasure, but deep underlying happiness, real stability and contentment—that is lacking.

Certainly the evacuation of children from "dangerous" to "safe" areas has meant for some a really good change into healthy country surroundings. In the majority of cases their hosts have looked after them well, and made great sacrifices for them. Often, though, it has meant perpetual change and very unsettled conditions. Some homes have proved unsuitable and the children have been unwanted. In other cases, where they have been happy and benefiting from the change, the parents have been dissatisfied. They have visited their children and deeply resented finding them bestowing so much affection on people who to them are total strangers.

Uprooted Children

They take the children home again, only to find the local school closed, rationing a nuisance, and perhaps bombing restarting. Away go the children to yet another home! Their ties and their friendships are severed, their affections stunted and shocked. They are lonely, bored, and at a loose end. Their energies demand an outlet, but too often the outlet available in a country immersed in the war effort and packed with troops from all parts of the world is an undesirable one.

The behavior of girls from the ages of 12 to 17 has caused intense anxiety in many districts. What have we given them (and, indeed, at a moment's notice and in the midst of war what could we have given them) to guard them from temptation and from harm? What opportunity have they had of building foundations of happiness or of security for their lives?

Very considerable numbers of children were evacuated abroad. They at least, we think, were spared suffering! Are we sure? For four or five years at a very formative time in their lives they were in entirely strange surroundings. They enjoyed their new homes and adapted themselves to them. Suddenly, without choice, they are brought back to homes which their parents fondly believe are the same homes they left. Yet neither the parents nor the homes are the same.

Homeless, Parentless

The country has endured five years of war. We have all changed in very many ways. Often a brother or sister or father has been killed, neighbors have moved, restrictions have been imposed. Their homes seem strange and unattractive. They resent the changes and feel out of tune with their surroundings. Their parents resent their lack of affection and seeming ingratitude. The children, unsettled and upset, are difficult and contemptuous in manner, though often profoundly unhappy in heart.

These are some of the troubles of children who still have homes of sorts and either parents or guardians to care for them. Thousands have lost both parents and homes and all semblance of security. What of them?

Children's homes and orphanages are often supported in part by charity. They are now all beset by almost insuperable difficulties. There is acute shortage of staff. Really skilled and suitable personnel is often non-existent. The work of giving adequate individual care, attention and love to thousands of homeless, often unwanted, children calls for very exceptional qualities of heart and mind, and it has never been well-paid work.

If the war has brought suffering to the children it has also brought awful unhappiness to the old, who arouse less interest and sympathy, but whose misery is no less real.

The poor are usually extremely good to neighbors in distress. Thousands of old people lived in their own little homes before the war, and even if the home was only two rooms they had their visitors and social contacts, enough food for their modest needs, and felt a measure of contentment and independence.

Hundreds of thousands of them have now lost their homes, or, if they still have them, have lost the companions who shared them or the visitors who brought them news of their relatives and the outside world.

Old Are Adrift

Many old people now feel very much alone in a world that is too preoccupied to have time to listen to their troubles and is unable to supply their needs. Rations, ample if divided among many, are very small if given to one individual unable to supplement them by meals away from home. Standing in queues for little extras, or even necessities, is trying at any age—it is impossible for the old and frail.

The world hurries by and they are left. No one now is interested to hear of how their grandson is faring or to look at his faded photograph on the mantelpiece. No, the visitors have moved away, the grandson is killed, and they, so many of them, feel they have nowhere in all the world to go and no one who wants them. Homes for the aged are beset with all the troubles facing homes for children. Staff are scarce and often overworked and worried.

Certainly one of our decisions for peace should be that greater attention shall be paid to some of these urgent social problems.

War is not glorious, nor is it conducted to strains of martial music. It is conducted to the wailing, heartbreaking cries of little, lonely, suffering children, and the slow, painful tears of the aged waiting in solitude for death.

The Girl He left behind
SHE PROMISED TO WAIT
SHE PROMISED TO Write
CAMEO
In promises kept — she has kept her man

BARBER-ELLIS
Cameo Stationery

HAVE ANOTHER SLICE!

THANKS, IT'S WONDERFUL BREAD

—to bake bread just right use Fleischmann's *fresh* Yeast

Serve plenty of bread these days to give your family enough of the *energy* food they need. Supplying Vitamin B, bread is a quick energy replacer—low in cost. Fine, too, as a *stretcher* for scarcer foods! If *you* bake at home, use Fleischmann's *fresh* Yeast—Canada's favorite for over 70 years. You can count on it *every* baking. Ask your grocer for Fleischmann's fresh Yeast, with the familiar yellow label.

MADE IN CANADA

SUPPLEMENT YOUR DIET by eating 2 cakes of FLEISCHMANN'S fresh Yeast every day. This fresh Yeast is an excellent natural source of the important B Complex Vitamins.

BREATH OF SPRING

There is a young, keen freshness about the fragrance of Blue Grass . . . the very spirit of spring itself, with all its hope and promise . . . captured, as by magic, in this world-famous perfume. Naturally it is

THE PERFECT EASTER GIFT

Blue Grass Perfume, $1.50 to $6.60
Blue Grass Flower Mist, $1.50; gift-wrapped, $1.75
Blue Grass Brilliantine, $1.25
Blue Grass Bath Oil, $4.25 and $9.35
Blue Grass Body Sachet, $2.75
Blue Grass Dusting Powder, $1.85

Elizabeth Arden

SIMPSON'S, TORONTO
AND AT SMARTEST SHOPS IN EVERY TOWN

Only 1 Cup of Meat IN THIS

Delicious Chicken Puff

MAGIC BAKING POWDER
CONTAINS NO ALUM

1½ cups flour
2 teaspoons Magic Baking Powder
½ teaspoon salt
2 eggs
1 cup milk
1 cup chicken, cut fine
2 teaspoons scraped onion
¼ cup grated raw carrot
2 tablespoons melted butter or chicken fat
1½ cups chicken gravy

Sift together flour, baking powder and salt; add beaten egg yolks and milk. Add chicken, onion, grated carrot and melted fat and mix well. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites. Bake in greased baking dish in hot oven at 425°F. for about 25 minutes. Serve with hot chicken gravy. 6 servings.

MADE IN CANADA

Ontario Ladies' College
FOUNDED 1874 • WHITBY, ONTARIO

A Residential School for Girls, near Toronto

- Public School to Honour Matriculation, Music, Art and Handicrafts, Household Science, Secretarial Courses, and Dramatics. Ideally situated in one hundred acres of grounds. Swimming Pool and Gymnasium. Physical Education and Riding under resident Mistresses.

A limited number of vacancies for September, 1945. Calendar on Request.

REV. C. R. CARSCALLEN, M.A., D.D., Principal 170

MUSIC AND THEATRE

Metropolitan Opera Singers and the Artur Rubinstein Recital

By HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

THE Toronto public is by this time familiar "in person" with most of the chief singers on the roster of the Metropolitan Opera House; and gave a warm welcome to the four who appeared at the Eaton Auditorium last week. They were Jarmila Novotna, soprano, and Herta Glaz, contralto, both established concert favorites; Raoul Jobyn, Canadian tenor, and Martial Singher, baritone, who had their local introduction last September in the Metropolitan Opera season at Massey Hall.

Operatic concerts have been popular on this continent since the early tours of Adelina Patti. Many a foursome of brilliant singers has been heard here during the past half century. But last week's entertainment was different; every number was in costume, and entire scenes from familiar works were presented, which gave the singers an opportunity to show their gifts as actors. Audiences in secondary cities, who know celebrated singers solely through concert appearances in evening garb, have small idea of how large a part acting plays (nowadays) in an operatic career. Last week in the series of beautifully costumed scenes arranged by Dr. Lothar Wallerstein, the Metropolitan's stage director, acting assumed an equal importance with singing.

One became familiar with Herta Glaz's dramatic gifts through her performances several years ago with the Salzburg Opera Guild; but the personality of Jarmila Novotna assumes much greater significance when she gets a chance to act. Singher is, of course, one of the most illustrious singing-actors of his time. Unfortunately Raoul Jobyn showed himself (as in "Faust" last autumn) a singer with small aptitude for the theatre. Tenors who can really act are admittedly scarce, and the warmth, smoothness and fullness of his tones unquestionably delight the ear.

The episode which most appealed to the emotions was the Scene from Act II of Verdi's "Traviata" in which the frail Violetta yields to the persuasions of the father of her lover, Alfredo, and broken-heartedly agrees to relinquish him. Novotna not only made an exquisite picture in crinoline, but imbued every phrase with the most poignant pathos. Very subtly she made everyone feel that the message of farewell was her own death warrant. Nor has one seen another Germont who combined dignity and sensibility in such a degree as Martial Singher.

In the temptation scene from Act II of Massenet's "Manon," when the wilful lass successfully uses her powers of seduction to wean the young Chevalier away from aspirations to become a priest, Novotna was again enchanting. She made a beautiful picture in her Pompadour costume, and in acting was as irresistible as the Abbé Prévost's famous heroine must have been. The role of the Chevalier was that into which Mr. Jobyn seemed to fit best; his stiffness suggested a youth who did not wish to listen.

The excerpt from Saint-Saens' "Samson et Dalila" was chiefly notable for Herta Glaz's singing of the two famous arias associated with the Philistine siren. Her tones were warm and beautiful. Dramatically the opera is notoriously stodgy. Miss Glaz also proved herself an interesting Carmen, expert with castanets, in the scene where Mr. Jobyn as a rather marmoreal Jose sang the "Rose Song" with fervent and beautiful intonation.

Nothing on the program delighted me more than an episode from Nicolai's light opera "The Merry Wives of Windsor" in which Mistress Ford and Mistress Page compare Falstaff's letters. It is hard to believe that music so humorous and sparkling was composed by a Prussian; but Nicolai spent most of his life in Rome and was an ardent student of old Italian opera. He died in 1849 (the year this work was first performed), and had not completed his fortieth year. The rippling music was exquisitely sung by Novotna and Glaz and both seemed imbued with the spirit of Shakespeare's comedy. Two purely vocal offerings, in every sense admirable, were the Prologue from "Pagliacci" sung by Singher; and the lovely "Goodnight" quartet from Flotow's "Marta."

Artur Rubinstein

Appearance by the great Polish pianist, Artur Rubinstein is always a conquest. His technical powers are supreme and it is an easy matter for him to attain grandeur; to rival organ or symphonic orchestra in sonorous appeal. At his appearance in Massey Hall last week many in his audience got a thrill when he merely struck a chord preliminary to "God Save the King." Brilliant seems a tame word to apply to his incredibly fluent and facile finger technique. To-day his pianism is more interesting than it ever was. There has crept into his tone and touch a tender, sensitive quality which they formerly lacked. It was revealed when he played the Beethoven Concerto, No 4 in G major with the Toronto Symphony Orchestra, in the long passage where the piano seems to be pleading with the violins. I noted lyric tenderness again when I heard (over the air) his recent performance of the Grieg Concerto at the Concerts Symphoniques, Montreal. The same quality illuminated much of his program last week.

The numbers which delighted me most were colossal works of broad emotional appeal which are virtuosic test pieces: the Bach-Busoni Chaconne, and the Sonata Appassionata of Beethoven. Busoni was not only a very great pianist of the same type as Rubinstein, but a distinguished composer and authority on Bach. The Chaconne was originally known as the second partita for violin alone, and as such has been rendered by countless great violinists. In it Bach reached sublime exaltation; and in transcribing it for the piano, Busoni, preserving the glory of its main theme and the beauty of its melodic line, invested it with orchestral dignity and richness. When well played it is sublime, and Rubinstein made it so. Ease, power and song-like quality marked his rendering.

No work of Beethoven's is better known than the Sonata Appassionata. It is the composition in which he most completely bared his troubled soul; two movements of emotional storm with a gravely tragic Andante between. It is not generally known that the Sonata, completed in 1806, was not publicly performed until 1839,—12 years after the composer's death. He felt that the pianofortes of his time were too light in tone and structure to endure the strength and fervor of its utterance; and implored manufacturers to construct instruments of greater power and resonance. Naturally his contemporary pianists were afraid of it. The modern pianoforte is of so much vaster tonal volume that no such problem arises. Rubinstein's rendering was thrilling in passion, stupendous in strength, and beautifully warm and lyrical.

The pianist played many other works, all beautifully. One's choicest memories are of the old world elegance he evoked in "Forlanda" from Ravel's suite "Le Tombeau de Couperin" and his marvellous rendering of "Navarra" by Albinez in which he seemed to be using four hands.

"Princess Ida"

The Eaton Operatic Society and its conductor Thomas J. Crawford have placed us in their debt by a very sumptuous revival of Gilbert & Sullivan's "Princess Ida," which, though it dates from 1884, had never before been seen in Toronto. It is not difficult to understand why it failed to attain popularity. There is nothing intrinsically funny in the plot, a parody on Tennyson's romantic poem "The Princess." The wit and humor are laid on from the outside, so to speak, and its situations have meagre originality. But Sullivan seldom did better with a score. There is a continuous flow of charming and piquant melody, exquisitely scored for instruments and voices. The music alone left every listener under a spell and Mr. Crawford may congratulate himself on another fine achievement.

Hindemith Evening

THE second of three concerts of the Society for Contemporary Music will take place on Saturday, March 24, at 8:30 p.m. in the Concert Hall of the Toronto Conservatory of Music. The entire evening will be devoted to the music of Paul Hindemith and the participating artists will be: Harry Adaskin, Frances James, Frances Marr, Pearl Palmason, Joyce Sands, M. Vogel, and Dr. Arnold Walter.

• •

Miss Gordon Gives Herself a Break

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

SINCE "Over Twenty-One" is the play that Ruth Gordon wrote for herself it isn't surprising that the author should have given herself any actress's dream of a fat part. Dorothy Parker was obviously the heroine Miss Gordon had in mind, but Mrs. Parker got slightly blurred in transmission like an early telephoto that retains the general outline with considerable loss of edge. Even so the author has written herself a very complete evening in the theatre.

The heroine, Paula Wharton, is a famous writer who turns up to rejoin her husband at an Officers' Candidate School in Miami. Here she meets and deals with other officers' wives and handles with impressive effect more telephone calls than have come through to the Royal Alexandra stage during the whole winter season.

Miss Gordon's comedy, though mannered, is expert and a great deal of her dialogue is very funny. Unfortunately she hasn't written a play, or even a sizable part in a play for anyone except her heroine, who emerges as a baffling combination of Gracie Allen and one of the Borgias. Actually the star could have dispensed with the rest of the cast altogether and simply evoked them by pantomime—though in that case she would have had to sacrifice a lot of very handsome people.

"Over Twenty-One" is really a

Do YOU know where HARRIS TWEED comes from?

Only from the Islands of the Outer Hebrides, where the Islanders ply their skilled and ancient craft, come the tough, hard-wearing Harris Tweeds. Woven by hand from virgin Scottish wool, Harris Tweed in all its variety of stylish shades and patterns is the tweed for people who "know about clothes."

HARRIS TWEED

Look for the MARK on the Cloth. Look for the LABEL on the Garment

Issued by THE HARRIS TWEED ASSOCIATION Ltd.
LONDON — ENGLAND

JAPANESE YEW
America's most popular evergreen

Upright Type:	Each	Each per 5 or more	Each per 25 or more
12-15 inches	$1.50	$1.25	$1.10
15-18 inches	2.00	1.75	1.50
18-24 inches	2.75	2.50	2.25
24-30 inches	3.75	3.50	3.00

Spreading Type:	Each
18-24 inches spread	$3.50
24-30 inches spread	4.50

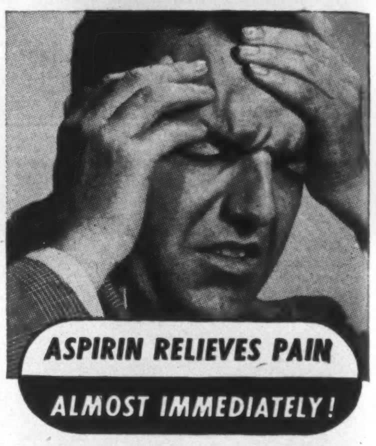
Clipped Globes:	Each
15-18 inches	$3.75
18-24 inches	4.50

Clipped Pyramids:	Each
18-24 inches	$3.75
24-30 inches	4.25
30-36 inches	5.00

For full list of evergreens, trees, shrubs, perennials and alpines, send for our illustrated catalogue. Free on request.

The SHERIDAN NURSERIES Limited
HEAD OFFICE: 4 St. Thomas St., Toronto 5.
NURSERIES: Sheridan and Clarkson, Ont.
SALES STATIONS: 1186 Bay St., Toronto.
Lakeshore Highway No. 2 at Clarkson.
5895 Cote des Neiges Rd., Montreal, Que.

Now
EASE PAIN OF
NEURITIS—
NEURALGIA
Quick!



Take advantage of famous Aspirin's new low cost!

Now that new low prices are in effect, there is absolutely no reason why you should have to deprive yourself of the sure, effective relief of fast-acting ASPIRIN.

And if you have not tried ASPIRIN for real relief from the pain of headache, neuritis, neuralgia, sore throat . . . colds, hurry to your druggist for a box today.

Why Aspirin helps so fast

Drop an ASPIRIN tablet in a glass of water. Almost before you know it, it starts to disintegrate. And think, ASPIRIN goes to work just as speedily in your stomach to bring you relief. Because it's so *fast*—so *dependable*—ASPIRIN has been "Canada's Stand-by" for pain relief for generations.

ASPIRIN

BAYER

THE "BAYER" CROSS ON EACH TABLET—IS YOUR GUARANTEE THAT IT'S ASPIRIN

BAYER
Tablets Aspirin
Genuine

NEW REDUCED PRICES!
Pocket box of 12's........now 18c
Economy bottle of 24......now 29c
Family size of 100's.......now 79c

DRAMATIC COACHING

Young actor with radio, stage and movie experience on both continents offers professional tutoring.

For information or an interview phone AD. 4740 between 10:00 and 12:00 A.M.

ROYAL ALEXANDRA · 2 Weeks Beg., TUES. MARCH 27
Eves. at 8:20 — Mats. Good Friday, Saturdays & Wed. at 2:20

THE ONE AND ONLY.......
Ballet Russe DE MONTE CARLO
THE MOST GLAMOROUS AND EXCITING EVENT OF THE SEASON!
COMPANY OF 125
SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

TUES. EVG., MAR. 27—Sylphides; Ballet Imperial; Gaite Parisienne. WED. EVG., MAR. 28—Serenade; Bourgeois Gentilhomme; Prince Igor; Pas de Deux (New). THURS. EVG., MAR. 29—Swan Lake; Rodeo; The Red Poppy. FRI. MATINEE, MAR. 30—Serenade; The Nutcracker; Rodeo. FRI. EVG., MAR. 30—Sylphides; Danses Concertantes; Red Poppy. SAT. MATINEE, MAR. 31—Coppelia; The Bluebird; Prince Igor. SAT. EVG., MAR. 31—Ballet Imperial; Mozartiana; Scheherazade. MON. EVG., APR. 2—Scheherazade; Danses Concertantes; Gaite Parisienne. TUES. EVG., APR. 3—(Balanchine Festival) Mozartiana; Bourgeois Gentilhomme; Pas de Deux (New); Ballet Imperial. WED. MATINEE, APR. 4—Swan Lake; Rodeo; The Red Poppy. WED. EVG., APR. 4—Serenade; Coppelia; Prince Igor. THURS. EVG., APR. 5—Swan Lake; Ballet Imperial; The Red Poppy. FRI. EVG., APR. 6—Mozartiana; The Nutcracker; Prince Igor. SAT. EVG., APR. 7—Ballet Imperial; Danses Concertantes; Gaite Parisienne.

Evgs. $1, $1.50, $2, $2.50, $3. Mats Good Fri. & Sats., $1, $1.50, $2, 2.50
Mat. Wed. Apr. 4, $1, $1.50, & $2. plus tax. — Seats Now Selling.

three-act monologue with short interludes for change of costume (by Mainbocher). And while the star is able to create the illusion that something is happening or about to happen on the stage (though yery little does) three acts is a long stretch for even as gifted a monologist as Ruth Gordon to sustain effectively. There was one short but funny moment when one of the characters fought a grimly stuck ice-cube tray with a small frying-pan. But it was practically the only occasion during the evening in which anybody got anything away from the author.

THE FILM PARADE

The Fine Art of Persuasiveness and the Winning of "Oscars"

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

"WHEN every second movie house is showing the film, 'Going My Way'," writes a correspondent, "I think it's time we stopped to think if this is really a good picture. Will anyone agree with me that it is obvious twaddle from start to finish?"

The writer went on to describe a few of the scenes from the Crosby-Fitzgerald triumph; and it must be admitted that the actual script, briskly and coldly analyzed, did sound like very obvious twaddle indeed—on paper. But "Going My Way" wasn't presented to the public on paper. It reached us on celluloid, which is a very different matter. On celluloid, Barry Fitzgerald's talent for creating character and Bing Crosby's notable gift for being Bing Crosby, an unusually agreeable young man, worked along with the mysterious knowhow of the movies to turn the story into something a good deal better than, perhaps, it had a right to be. "Going My Way" frequently manipulated its dramatic material outrageously; e.g., the burning of the Cathedral and the Mother Machree ending—but it did hold staunchly to its central thesis. It was a good picture so far as it was able to touch you, even against your better judgment, with its own warm conviction that while society is basically deplorable human nature is fundamentally good.

Any picture is entitled to persuade its audience, and if it succeeds it is entitled to its success. It might even be argued that persuasiveness in itself has become an art and that even a commercial announcer may be an artist of sorts if he can make you believe by some unanalyzable inflection of voice that all the world is suffering from acid stomach and that his product alone holds the secret of sweet alkalinity.

Of course the persuader himself must believe in his message or his product. The great quality of "Going My Way" was that it carried like a banner its faith in its own characters and their endearing human relationship. Everyone, from Director Leo McCarey down, seemed to share the film's firm belief in itself and it was this conviction that gave "Going My Way," in spite of moments of "obvious twaddle," an undeniable quality of warmth and integrity. Of course, Director McCarey was almost unbelievably lucky in his two stars. It is terrible to think what monsters of geniality, piety and quaintness the two good fathers might have turned out to be in the hands of actors less sensitive and knowing than Barry Fitzgerald and Bing Crosby.

"Going My Way" may not belong among the belles-lettres of cinema. It may not even rate the shower of "Oscars" that were heaped on it on prize-giving day. But it was a film in which sheer affection—of the characters for their roles and each other, of the director for both characters and story—ended by dominating every other feeling. That doesn't happen very often in Hollywood, so no wonder people loved it.

Recreation Not Homework

Pictures of the "Thin Man" type have a different sort of persuasiveness. The characters and situations have no more reality than the murders involved, but the assumption is that if corpses and wisecracks fall fast enough the public will be at least half-deluded and the entertainment will take care of the rest.

"The Thin Man Goes Home" is the first Thin Man picture in four years, but the characters are as timeless as ever. The current film has a small town setting and the mystery revolves about a very bad painting of local scenery which everyone wants to get hold of, some for sentimental and some for practical reasons. The daub, it seems, has been painted over some very specific war-plant production plans.

I suppose it would be possible to follow William Powell's analysis of the crime and its motivation but it isn't actually necessary since "The Thin Man Goes Home" is intended primarily as recreation rather than as homework. There are plenty of easy devices for getting laughs, including a perverse drop leaf table, a scrambled deck-chair and of course the waggish Asta. It's all very smooth and expert, involving no strain whatever on either audience or cast, in fact the perfect balance of supply and demand that makes a successful serial.

"Blonde Fever" has been done into English and then into celluloid from a comedy by Ferenc Molnar. It's one of those stories about the resourceful wife and the philandering husband that Playwright Molnar has been pulling out of a hat for years. It's quite an old hat by this time, however, and neither the husband's discomfiture nor the wife's eventual triumph seemed worth the trouble that Philip Dorn and Mary Astor were put to in demonstrating them.

ART AND ARTISTS

Canadian Clay Is Lucky Find for Refugee Czech Artist

By ERIC KOCH

CERAMICS is still a young art in Canada. There are only very few people in the Dominion who make proper use of Canadian clay, and there is no ceramic art studio quite like that belonging to a Czech Refugee, Jarko Zavi, and his Canadian wife Nunzia. They produce not only bowls, cups, vases, plates and ashtrays, but also things of no direct practical use, such as ornamental jewellery, artistic figures, and decorative sculptures.

When on a Sunday morning the sun is shining, they borrow a trailer, and go out in the country to dig. They do that partly to get exercise, but their more important object is to obtain the raw materials from which they eventually mould their little works of art. The place they go to is secret, of course, but they are prepared to reveal that it is within a radius of thirty miles from Toronto.

Jarko discovered the spot while bathing in a little stream nearby. He fell, and was covered with what ordinary people would consider common mud. To Jarko this particular mud was infinitely dearer than gold: he now gets from it the best clay he has ever worked with, "lovely red brick clay," he says. Jarko has a sound instinct for good earth: mud has been his predominant interest all his life. "As a four-year-old boy I played in my uncle's brickyard," he says, "and loved it." He apparently revealed unusual talents with the clay, for he decided to devote his life to it. Jarko proudly observes similar tendencies in his daughter Adria, who, although only two-and-a-half, is a prodigious ceramicist herself. Her talents, however, are still destructive rather than creative.

Jarko gained his experience during fifteen years' ceramic activities in Czechoslovakia. He is not only master of the art of design, but is also a chemical expert. In his little research laboratory at 94 Gerrard Street W., Toronto, (which also serves as factory, studio and kitchen) he makes the most exciting experiments with coloring oxides and metallic glazes.

He arrived in Canada five days before the war on a special permit given him by the Canadian government as expert in ceramic design. During the first two years in this country he had to struggle hard, working in various potteries in Quebec: later he settled in Toronto and married Nunzia, also an expert ceramicist.

Soon after his arrival in Canada he began to realize that here there was an unusually wide field for ceramic art, and he was struck by the fact that only very few gift shops sold ceramic ornaments which were actually made in Canada, of Canadian clay. Most of the work was imported, mainly from Italy and Japan.

Jarko is not introducing a foreign art into Canada. He is not using foreign patterns of design. He is working out a style which is particularly suitable for Canadian homes, and for which Canadians have particular use and liking. Americans coming north to visit Canada seem to consider that Jarko's work is very characteristically Canadian.

Jarko is a tremendous worker. He works night and day, and still cannot satisfy all the demand there is for his work. He is looking forward to the time after the war when he can expand, and train Canadians in his useful and pleasant art.

This spirited bit of decorative sculpture is an example of the work of Jarko Savi, Czech artist and ceramic expert, now resident in Toronto. Zavi discovered that Canadian clay is most suitable for fine sculpture.

THREE TREES

CHAMBRAY DRESSES

with white Val lace, crisp, tubfast colors—crushed strawberry rose, heavenly blue, water green and café au lait brown. Sizes 2 to 6x. Each, 3.95

Simpson's

Third Floor

THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

"Varsity" First Undergraduate Daily Edited by a Woman

By JOYCE TEDMAN

INTERVIEWING an editor is like bringing coals to Newcastle and in the case of Betsy Mosbaugh, young, talented and enthusiastic editor of *The Varsity*, Toronto's undergraduate paper, it is doubly difficult because you feel that she could do the job as well, if not better herself. For one so young (she is twenty-one) she is almost disturbingly serious-minded, and her interests cover a field of such wide variety that her day must of necessity start before most people are up, and last for several hours longer.

Betsy Mosbaugh

The only thing worth mentioning about her early life, according to Betsy, is the fact that she has wanted to write ever since she first learned to read. "I wrote a thrilling, bloodthirsty detective story when I was eight," she relates, "and its one claim to fame is that there is a neat little murder on every page." Her only other literary efforts were confined to articles published in the Loretto *Rainbow* during the time she attended Loretto Abbey.

To say merely that her home is in Huntsville, Ontario, would be to minimize a very important aspect of Betsy's life. (Here we would like to record the fact that the name "Betsy" is too slight for the girl it represents. She is far more serious-minded than the average co-ed.) She loves Huntsville. It is her spiritual home as well as her family's abode. She wants to return there, not as a student, but in a far weightier capacity. This young woman who looks like most undergrads, young, lovely, with wide-set eyes and straight, dark hair, is seriously bent on a political career. She intends to run in the Muskoka district as a C.C.F. candidate in a not-too-far-distant Federal election.

Betsy is now on the final stretch of her senior year, and combines the job of editing *The Varsity* with her academic work. A side-issue, but an important one to Betsy, is her participation in *The Undergrad*, the University College magazine. She is co-editor. She is also an inveterate debater, an enthusiastic skiier, and plays in golf and tennis tournaments in season. And she's never been known to miss a good party, what with inter-collegiate and fraternity dances and so on keeping her date book filled well in advance.

Her future? Betsy is planning a year at Columbia University doing post-grad work in political science. A basic knowledge of world politics and social trends, combined with an ability to write, form the cornerstones on which she hopes to build her political career. She has an inordinate love for the works of James Joyce, Ernest Hemingway, H. G. Wells, Bruce Hutchison, Virginia Woolf and Willa Cather. In lighter moments when she wants to relax, she reads Frances Thompson's poetry.

Her main idea, as editor of *The Varsity* is to avoid "folksy" or collegiate writing, staying strictly away from campus jargon and slang. She is trying to build up a sound editorial policy based on a mature and intellectual style.

"The student reporters put so much into their work, and devote such a tremendous amount of time to it, that they should at least derive some compensation for it. If they learn to write well, so much the better," she points out.

The editorial set-up in *The Varsity* news room includes the wire service of Central University Press, the clipping service, press club meetings and the handling of news items from other universities. In order to avoid the dangers of isolationism, there is a lively exchange of university papers between the United States, England and Australia, as well as among other Canadian universities.

We asked Betsy what she thinks of sororities and fraternities. She believes they are a good thing on the whole, especially since they are the means of establishing contacts which can be maintained through alumni associations. Although a non-member herself, having switched from St. Michael's to University College after her first year, she has no prejudices one way or the other.

Fraternal Bodies

"Do they breed snobbishness?" we wanted to know.

"People will tend to segregate themselves anyway," she replied, "fraternities, sororities or no. If these fraternal bodies didn't exist, something else would come along to take their place." (Wise Betsy!)

"Has *The Varsity* any political leanings?" we asked.

"The closest our editorials ever come to discussing politics is to criticize some important educational policy which is up for review in Parliament."

As editor of the paper, Betsy is allowed to choose her own masthead, or executive staff. The reporters are volunteers and work on assignment from the city desk. The editorial board consists of a managing editor, an assistant editor, a news editor, sports editor, an art, music and drama editor, a wire editor, and their assistants. The Students' Administrative Council looks after the circulation and advertising end of things.

Most of the students sandwich in assignments between lectures, and the editors spend many a night burning the midnight oil to keep the presses running. The editorial office hums from 8 p.m. until 11 p.m. Then the night editor takes over and works on the lay-out, does the proof reading and writes the headings on the copy. The linotype man and compositor finish the job as dawn breaks. Betsy is on the job nearly every night writing editorials, checking on copy and talking shop with the reporters and sub-editors.

The personable young woman who holds one of the most strategic positions on the Toronto campus is proud of the fact that no racial discrimination exists on her reportorial staff.

"We have several Jewish reporters, among them refugees who turn in wonderful copy," she says. "Some of it has to be rewritten occasionally, but it never lacks for enthusiasm and vigor."

Marriage is a possibility for Miss Mosbaugh, although she is inclined to put it in a deferred class. When she's forty, she claims, she'll settle down with an abundance of good music (especially Cesar Franck) and all the books she's been collecting but hasn't had time to read during her college years. Marriage, she believes, if and when it does overtake her, won't prevent her from realizing her life's ambition . . . to take her place in Canada's political world.

Higher Education For All

Scholastically speaking, Betsy believes everyone should have a chance for a higher education, whether they can pay for it or not. She believes in a standardized university entrance exam which would apply to all Canadian universities alike. Tuition should be provided on a scholarship basis and those with any aptitude for academic subjects should be allowed every opportunity to progress. Her guide and mentor in the world of education is Robert Maynard Hutchins, president of the University of Chicago, whose "Higher Learning in America" is just about tops, she says. She believes every university student should read this book and be guided by it.

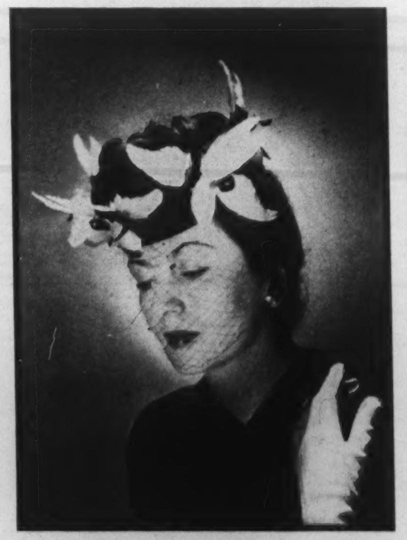
Betsy is no suffragette, and loathes the old-fashioned, flag-waving, attention-getting methods used by early feminists. But she's all for women being given a chance to prove themselves. She believes that the general change in the attitude towards the postwar woman's independence has to be brought about by the individual. The fact that she is the first full-time woman editor of a Canadian undergraduate daily paper proves that she means what she says.

Information More or Less for Uncomplicated Housewives

By MARY ROGERS PATTISON

IN Grandma's day, or so I'm told, the older folks gave advice and the young ones gladly listened to it. Knowing Grandma, I've no doubt that the first part of this statement is true, about the latter part I am not so sure. Good advice then probably ended up by becoming just so much carbon dioxide, as it does now. The main distinction to be made between the times of now and then is that nowadays *everybody* gives advice and on every conceivable subject. And, I suppose, if we wish to follow all the rules of behavior that our friends, our radios and our newspapers set down, we will find life very simple. Or maybe we will find it more complicated than ever. Of all the people who have advice hurled at them from newspapers, magazines, radios and omniscient relations, young wives are most frequently the target. They are told how to furnish the home, balance the budget and keep the husband happy. They are told how to have healthy children, cheerful children, brilliant and beautiful children. There is practically no subject on which the advisors cannot offer information. They can issue bulletins on how to utilize spare time and how to cut down working time, how to transform last year's dress into an ultra-fashionable creation and how to produce a one-act drama.

Speaking on behalf of the young wives, I have only two complaints to make of this deluge of advice. First it isn't always very useful and second, I seldom understand it. Of course I'm probably speaking for merely a small minority of these young women. The



Montreal Fashion Institute.

Pink doves snared with black velvet ribbon flutter around a ring hat of black straw. The hat is open crowned to reveal your upswept curls.

a LIFT for Loveliness
BY APPOINTMENT TO H.M. QUEEN MARY YARDLEY LONDON
Promise yourself a new complexion thrill when you first wear English Complexion Powder by Yardley. Expect a deep, clear warmth that's just naturally lovely . . . and you'll not be disappointed. Loveliness just glows through its protecting film . . . And look too, for another lift to loveliness in Yardley's "Bond Street" Perfume, rare, regal and head-turning.
YARDLEY · LONDON · ENGLAND
English Complexion Powder $1.00
"Bond Street" Perfume $2.20 to $7.50
FROM THE "BOND STREET" SERIES
BY Yardley OF LONDON

See what's in the Nail Box
Polish
Satinbase
Polish Remover
Cotton
All for $1.00
(Polish Remover and Cotton Free)
At your drug or department store
Peggy Sage

FOR 60 YEARS
LIQUID VENEER FURNITURE POLISH
Has Been A Leader In QUALITY
LIQUID VENEER CORPORATION
Fort Erie North, Ont.
Your Dealer has Liquid Veneer

When the wash is out and you're all in
There's Quick Comfort in a cup of TENDER LEAF TEA
TENDER LEAF TEA. Superior Quality
TENDER LEAF TEA
Blended and Packed in Canada
At your grocer's in convenient size packages...also in improved FILTER tea balls.

ones who do not find themselves set up in a comfortably furnished six-roomed house or apartment as soon as they are married but, living conditions being what they are at present, are wedged into suites of one, or one-and-a-half or maybe two rooms, with or without private bath, equipped with a murphy bed and a couple of hot plates.

Four Into Three

Now what's the good of telling a girl in that situation what kind of drapes will look well on her windows, how to ventilate the play room or how to entertain the local ladies' self-improvement club? How much more useful it would be if the advisors explained how, if you have four items to cook and only three hot-plate burners, you manage to get them all prepared and on the table at the same time and in a fairly edible condition. How you can bake a cake that doesn't look and taste like a product of the local tannery in an oven that holds about as much heat as an igloo. Where you put the furniture while you wax the floor when there is more furniture than floor.

Then I come to my second complaint, the advanced nature of these discussions. A good many of these young women have spent more time over a cool typewriter than over a hot stove. They can compose a creditable letter but they don't know much about the composition of a cake. They can understand complicated book-keeping systems but they have difficulty figuring out a ration book. For such young women I think the instruction could be a bit more elementary.

I said in the beginning that nowadays everybody gives advice and of course I'm no exception. I've been advising the advisors; now I can put my theories into practice and discuss, in my elementary fashion, problems that beset young housekeepers but are beneath the notice of the experts. Remember, I'm talking to probably a small group of young women who are learning to be cooks and housekeepers under difficult, crowded conditions. What I have to say will benefit no one else. I doubt if it will do them much good either.

Just for the fun of it, let's say we're going to talk about the problem of space. Everybody knows that next to gasoline that's about the hardest thing to find right now. We'll assume you have a parlor, bedroom and bath. The bath you ignore because you can never get into it anyhow, it's too full of drying lingerie. You can pretty well ignore the bedroom too, because if you keep the door shut, if you can get it shut, you need leave only enough clear space in it for a path to the bed. But let us get down to business and consider the living-room.

Kitchen Police

The thing to remember here is that you have to move around a bit. So no matter what it looks like, push all the furniture back against the walls. You can alter the positions of the chairs from day to day to give variety to the homey scene. Once in awhile you can even transfer the couch to a different wall, provided you have more than one wall sufficiently large to accommodate a couch. When it comes to cleaning, of course, you are going to have a little trouble. But it can be done. Simply move each article out into the middle of the floor, clean the space it occupied and move it back again. Since you do all your living in the one room this cleaning has to take place at least once a day, twice if company is expected, and so you can see how useful the space in the middle of the floor can be.

Now let us get on to the cooking. That, as you know, is supposed to be the most important part of housekeeping but it needn't be a problem at all if you have a good can-opener. And when you're buying a can-opener, try to get one that cuts the tops off the tins smoothly. With the present shortage of tinware, cans may be used as very handy containers.

Canned goods may make cooking simple but baking is another matter. Particularly if you have the usual air-cooled oven that they sell to be used with hot plates. But I'm getting ahead of myself. Before you can bake you have to put the ingredients of the cake or pie or whatever, together. This you do by following the directions of a cook book.

But before you start taking the average present-day cook book too seriously it is wise to give careful study to its language and style, figure out exactly what the expert means, discard 75% of the recipes as being beyond your purse and cooking facilities, and make a careful translation of the practical items so that they can be actually followed. When you've got your creation together (with or without lumps) heat up the oven to the prescribed number of degrees, wrap the oven in an old buffalo coat or anything else that will keep the cold out, put your material in the oven, your trust in God and the fuses, and hope for the best. Bicarbonate of soda is still the best palliative for the stomach distress that will probably result from consuming the achieved concoction.

Finally, we will consider the ration-book interpretation problem. This one is easy too, if you know how. First, ignore everything the newspapers have to say about what's due when and for how much. All you have to remember is to have the books with you when you go shopping, buy whatever your budget will stand and hand the books gaily over to the clerk. If you're lucky she won't take back more than half the sugar you have purchased and she'll occasionally leave you with a pound of butter. It would be as well to note here that it is advisable to change stores from time to time. If the clerks get to know you, your methods may eventually irk them. You know how clerks are nowadays.

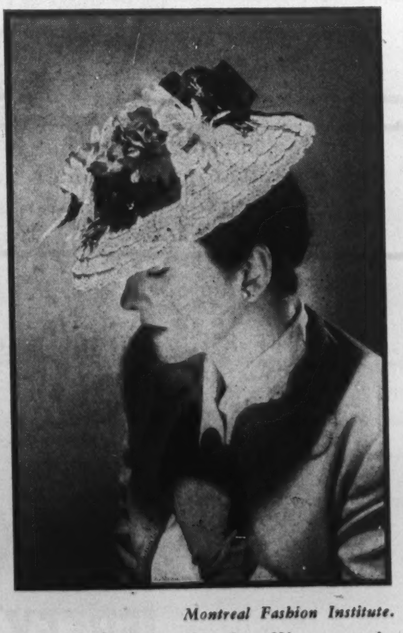
I have described, with the help of examples, how professional advisors might help young housewives and I am sure that the pointers I have given will be infinitely more useful than those which we hear on the radio during the small portion of daytime broadcasting that is not devoted to soap programs and singing advertisements. And I am equally sure that the young wives and the advisors, like the people of Grandma's day and mine, will utterly ignore my good advice.

SOU-WESTER

THE warm Chinook blows mid-Pacific breath
In puffs of kindness on the whitened hills,
And dancing in a million singing rills
Light snows find brighter life beyond their death.
Far streams draw close till bound as one they take,
Leaping, the ribbed and hollowed granite wall;
Beyond that mighty music-making fall
Rest in the pool before they seek the lake.

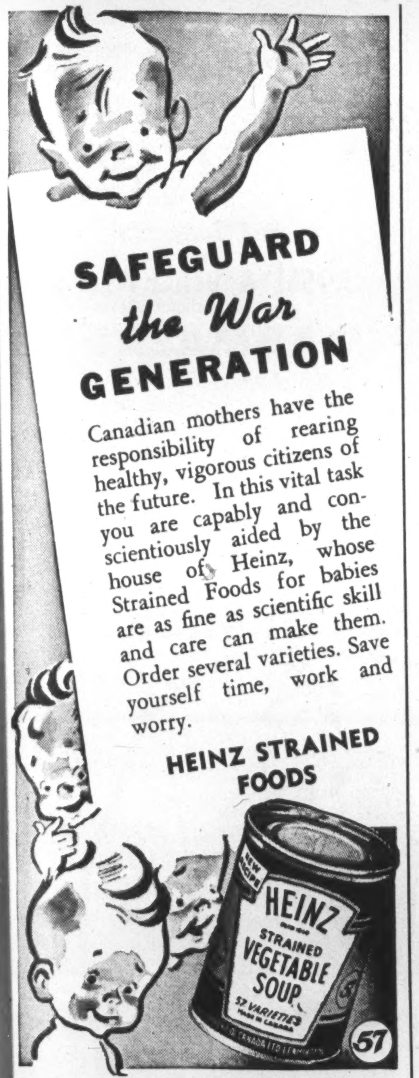
The vain wind roars its common hunting-song.
From trees it stirs a myriad bird-quick calls,
But you must listen patiently and long
To know the note rung by the brimming falls!
Their tone is calm, not tumult, you shall learn.
And peace shall find you 'mid the moss and fern.

EMILY LEAVENS



Montreal Fashion Institute.

Flowers are in the headlines again and here, in a bouquet of mixed varieties and colors, they crown a hat of natural colored rough straw.


SAFEGUARD the War GENERATION

Canadian mothers have the responsibility of rearing healthy, vigorous citizens of the future. In this vital task you are capably and conscientiously aided by the house of Heinz, whose Strained Foods for babies are as fine as scientific skill and care can make them. Order several varieties. Save yourself time, work and worry.

HEINZ STRAINED FOODS
HEINZ
STRAINED
VEGETABLE
SOUP
57 VARIETIES
NEW RECIPE
57

WILLIAM HOLLINS & CO. LTD.
DAY & NIGHT WEAR
VIYELLA HOUSE, NOTTINGHAM

Mother cut down that discarded 'Viyella' REGD. DRESS

For Your School-aged Daughter
Save Money for the War Effort

Your old Viyella garment has lots of wear in it, make something new out of it . . . a blouse for schoolgirl daughter . . . or a small boy's playsuit . . . and buy War Savings with money saved.

The British Fashion Fabric that Wears and Wears
GUARANTEED WASHABLE & COLORFAST
LUX TESTED
36" and 54" wide. At all leading stores or write Wm. Hollins & Co. Ltd., 266 King St. W., Toronto

Oriental Cream
GOURAUD

The cream to use before the evening dance. No rubbing off—no touching up. A trial will convince.

White, Flesh, Rachel, Sun-Tan

Any kind of face looks better...

ON A beautiful smile!

YOUR winning smile is your greatest asset. So keep it always its shining best. Protect your teeth by daily brushing with the preferred tooth powder of millions . . . Dr. Lyon's.

Dr. Lyon's Tooth Powder just naturally cleans teeth better for it is *all* powder . . . all *cleanser*. Its regular use removes surface discoloration and dulling film—brings out the full, *natural* brightness of your smile.

This thorough cleansing with Dr. Lyon's Tooth Powder is *all the daily care* healthy teeth need.

Dr. Lyon's Tooth Powder has a delightful flavour that makes it a favourite of the whole family. It leaves the mouth feeling so clean and refreshed—the breath so sweet. Even children who like to skip the teeth-cleaning chore, *enjoy* using Dr. Lyon's.

For an ideal family dentifrice, you can't beat Dr. Lyon's Tooth Powder because, matched for price, it *outlasts tooth paste two-to-one*. Get a box *today*.

DR. LYON'S tooth-powder

IT CLEANS TEETH BETTER... AND IT TASTES GOOD
DR. LYON'S
TOOTH POWDER

HALF A CUP OF FLAVOR?
OR FLAVORFULL Chase & Sanborn!
THAT FULL FLAVOR IS BRINGING A DOMINION-WIDE SWING TO CHASE & SANBORN COFFEE!
CHASE & SANBORN COFFEE
SEAL BRAND
ALL PURPOSE GRIND
CHARLIE McCARTHY
ROASTED IN CANADA
C-2

CONCERNING FOOD

Feast or Famine: Clearing a Road Towards a Better Fed World

By JANET MARCH

EVERYONE who has first smelled, and then sipped a fine brew of coffee or bitten hungrily into a crusty home-made loaf must have shivered in the old days at the news of Brazilian coffee being burned up, and Western wheat overflowing its elevators. Right over the page in the same newspaper there would probably be a report of a famine in some part of the world. Like a great many other international matters it just didn't make sense, and apparently the nonsense it did make was so evident that the first permanent international body to be set up since the start of this war is one brought into existence by the United Nations, namely the Food and Agriculture organization.

This eater's (and aren't we all eaters?) League of Nations is the result of the Hot Springs Conference of last year when forty-four nations sat down together to figure out the problems of feeding the world when peace comes. They were not concerned with immediate wartime problems, but with the even greater ones of finding means to feed every human being on this earth adequately according to modern nutritional standards.

Mr. L. B. Pearson, now Canadian Ambassador to Washington, was the chairman of the Hot Springs Conference. Not long ago he addressed the Foreign Policy Association in New York outlining the mechanics of the interim organization now in existence, and the permanent one whose suggested constitution is now in the hands of the forty-four governments represented at Hot Springs. The Food and Agriculture Organization will hold an annual conference, and in the months between will operate under a Director-General with an executive committee of from nine to fifteen members. Mr. Pearson remarked of this individual, "The Director-General will be a decisive factor in the evolution of the F.A.O. He can either mold it into a respectable fact finding body following discreetly in the rear of world opinion or into a dynamic force clearing the road towards a better fed and healthier world—a supply truck or a bulldozer."

With the Hot Springs conference food moved out of the kitchen into international politics. All of us who have had much to do with food have long known its great importance but we were not quite certain that we would have to take off our aprons and appear in the tail coats of diplomacy so soon. No doubt there will be difficulties for, as Mr. Pearson said, "Collaboration between friendly, well-fed and contented delegates of forty-four nations in a comfortable hotel resort is one thing. Collaboration between forty-four governments in putting principles into practice is something else. You will never get freedom from want or any other freedom merely by agreeing on a blueprint."

Let's hope though that this particular batch of broth does not get spoiled by its attendant forty-four cooks. Each one will have something worth while to add for the sake of flavor and substance, so that in the end the world will sit down to good, well-balanced meals. The aim of the new organization is set forth in the first article of the draft constitution—"To promote the common welfare by furthering separate and collective action by the Member nations, to raise levels of nutrition and standards of living, to secure improvements in efficiency of the production and distribution of all foods and agricultural products, to better the condition of rural populations, and to contribute towards an expanding world economy."

This seems to project food and its importance a long way, so far that it is almost impossible to jerk oneself back into one's own kitchen. But if we don't we will be doing the F.A.O. no service for our own family's levels of nutrition will fall. So let's get back to our saucepans again.

Fish Pie

1½ pounds of cod fillets
½ cup of stewed tomatoes
½ cup of diced boiled potatoes
½ cup of diced carrots cooked
1 tablespoon of onion juice
1 teaspoon of lemon juice
1 celery stalk boiled and cup up
2 teaspoons of minced parsley
A pinch of mace
1 tablespoon of chopped green pepper
1½ cupfuls of brown sauce

Brown Sauce

3 tablespoons of fat
3 tablespoons of flour
Salt
Pepper
1½ cups of consommé or home-made meat stock

Melt the fat, stir in the flour, add the salt and pepper and the consommé. Stir till the sauce thickens.

Boil the cod in water with a little vinegar in it, then flake the fish and arrange in a shallow oven dish. Arrange the carrots, potatoes, tomatoes and celery on top and, last of all, pour on the brown sauce to which you have added the parsley and pepper and mace. Brown in a hot oven and serve at once.

Yards and yards of crisp white eyelet embroidery are set off with a black ribbon. By Laddie Northridge.

Open-crown bonnet of gathered mustard yellow felt trimmed with green and yellow flowers. Helene Garnell.

Citrus Adds Flavor and Tang

By MARIAN GIFFORD

ORANGE and lemon juice can lend richness to food. A lemon pudding, made without butter, can have flavor depth. Sweet potatoes gain fragrance from the orange. The bland beet gains sharpness from the lemon.

Sweet Potatoes Paulette

3 cups mashed sweet potatoes
¾ cup orange juice
¼ cup brown sugar

Add salt to taste to potato; stir in orange juice and beat until fluffy. Heap lightly in shallow baking dish, sprinkle with sugar, place in a 450°F. oven and brown 10 minutes.

Harvard Beets

1 pound raw beets, sliced thin
3 tablespoons lemon juice
2 tablespoons granulated sugar
1 teaspoon flour

Cook beets in small amount of water in a covered frying pan or until tender. Remove beets to a hot dish. To the liquid remaining in the pan, add lemon juice and combined sugar and flour. Cook, stirring constantly, until mixture boils and thickens. Pour over beets; season.

Spinach Disguise

2 pounds spinach
¾ teaspoon salt
Dash of pepper
1 tablespoon sugar
2 hard-cooked eggs
4 teaspoons cream
2 tablespoons lemon juice

Trim and clean spinach. Drain slightly and place in large kettle. Cover and cook over medium heat 8 to 10 minutes. Remove cover and turn spinach after first 5 minutes. Drain and chop. Season with salt, pepper and sugar, mixing lightly. Return spinach to colander and place over double boiler to keep hot. Remove yolks from eggs, mash with fork and add cream to make a smooth, thick paste. Add lemon juice very slowly. Place spinach in a hot dish, mix in lemon paste and garnish with chopped whites of eggs.

Lemon Meringue Dessert

3 tablespoons cornstarch
½ cup granulated sugar
¼ teaspoon salt
Rind of ½ lemon
¼ cup lemon juice
1½ cups boiling water
3 eggs, separated
3 tablespoons confectioners' sugar

Mix together cornstarch, sugar, salt, lemon rind and lemon juice. Gradually stir in boiling water and cook in double boiler 10 to 15 minutes, stirring until mixture thickens. Stir small amount into slightly beaten egg yolks, then gradually pour into pudding mixture. Cook 2 minutes more, stirring constantly. Cool and pour into custard cups. Beat whites of eggs until stiff; then beat in confectioners' sugar. Top custard with meringue and place in moderate oven (350°F.) until meringue is delicately browned.

JUMBO CABBAGE
LARGEST VARIETY GROWN
30—40 LBS.

JUMBO CABBAGE
Largest Cabbage grown, some weighing 30 and some even 40 lbs. Unsurpassed for Kraut and table use. Very interesting to watch these monsters develop. Our sales of Jumbo Cabbage last season exceeded all others. **(Pkt 10c) (oz 80c) postpaid.**
***FREE*—OUR BIG 1945 SEED AND NURSERY BOOK—Leads Again**
DOMINION SEED HOUSE, GEORGETOWN, ONT.

CROSSE & BLACKWELL'S
PURE ORANGE
MARMALADE

Look for the
RED LABEL
CROSSE & BLACKWELL'S
PURE SEVILLE ORANGE
MARMALADE
Famous for a century, now identified by the world-known RED Label on the One-Pound Jar.
"Buy Bitter—It's Better"

CRACKERS *by* McCORMICK'S

Pat bet Mike that he could carry a hod of bricks to the top of a 50-foot building, with Mike sitting on top of the hod. When near the top, Pat made a misstep, and nearly dropped Mike to the stone walk below.
Arriving at the top, Pat said, "Begorra, I've won the bet."
"Yer have," said Mike sadly. "But whin ye slipped, I was sure I had yez."
MORAL—The quality of McCormick's Jersey Cream Sodas never slips—it has been tops for over 80 years.

McCORMICK'S
JERSEY CREAM
SODAS

McCORMICK'S
JERSEY CREAM SODAS
7-45
CANADA'S FAVOURITES FOR OVER 80 YEARS

"Let's stop here"—
'SALADA'
TEA

THE OTHER PAGE

"Pardon Me, Sir," She Said, "But Is That Your Elbow in My Eye?"

By STANLEY CALDWELL

HENRY is a street car conductor who cares not a whit for a million dollars. He tells me with simple dignity that he just wants to conduct a street car.

"I just want to conduct a street car," he tells me with simple dignity.

Then, of course, there is the millionaire who said that he would gladly forsake his million dollars in order to conduct a street car. It is quite futile to remind Mrs. Dooley that the millionaire, being a fugitive from Alcoholics Anonymous, is apt to be quaintly irresponsible at times and that Henry is as notorious for his tall stories as for his inhibitions. She insists that I have stumbled upon a capsule lesson in living.

"Teaching what?" I inquired.

Mrs. Dooley, as coy as you please, winked at me over the brim of her pewter stein.

"Teaching," she said primly, "that happiness consists not so much in getting what you want, but in wanting what you get."

Well, that may be. Personally, though, I would much rather get what I want — and keep on wanting it. Like Henry, who cares not a whit for scads of simoleons. He says that even as a lad he wanted to be a street car conductor. His little friends may have vacillated between Tom Mix and a fireman, between Pearl White in Plunder and Mackenzie King. But not Henry. He kept right on wanting to conduct a street car.

"He's a beautiful example," agreed Mrs. Dooley, "of the man who is perfectly satisfied with what life has handed to him on a set of trolley wheels."

"And what is that?"

Mrs. Dooley's brown button eyes twinkled mischievously as she hitched up her bustle.

"Passengers," she said. "Human beings, you know. This happy breed."

YES, HENRY is certainly proud of his passengers, although he rarely speaks of them as mere human beings. He shares a sort of clinical intimacy with them, somewhat like the scientist who has a name for each of the anemic kittens in his laboratory. Henry, in fact, loves to paraphrase H. L. Mencken: "Bachelors have consciences, husbands have wives — and street car conductors have passengers."

"Gad," says Mrs. Dooley. "A second Edgar Guest!"

That's a rather cruel slander, but Henry is indeed something of a philosopher. He tells me that life would be ashes in the mouth without his passengers. They have given him a unique conception of human nature. Henry knows human nature, all right. He has published some beautiful thoughts about human nature in a slim little volume, "How To Get A Seat On A Street Car Or Would You Rather Be A Guppy?"

HUMAN nature, according to Henry, is not nearly as predictable as Dorothy Dix would have us believe. It is extremely volatile and tends to vary with the barometer. Henry speaks with authority on this point for he was brought from Winnipeg to conduct a street car in Toronto during the big snow of '44. It was at this stage in his career that he first met and grew to love an entirely different type of passenger — the passenger who claws his way into a crowded street car because his own vehicle is buried somewhere in a snowdrift.

Henry at this point brings deep pathos to his narrative.

"My heart went out to those poor lost sheep," he writes. "Waifs, that's what they were—little waifs shivering on the Curbstone of Life. They were no match for the hard-hitting veterans of the combat zones. Why, many of them never even reached the fare box and were still on the front platform, battered and bleeding, when the car reached the terminal. One night, just after a furious engagement on the Bloor-Yonge salient, I discovered a size 8 overshoe in my thermos bottle. Lord knows what had happened to its mate. That was the night, too, that I found a real rubber girdle in the coal scuttle."

Mrs. Dooley is endlessly fascinated by that passage. "Jove", she says admiringly. "Talk about the strenuous life!"

But like a true artist, Henry tinctures his pathos with earthy jesting in a chapter entitled, "The Friendly Inebriate", which concerns the gentleman who yearned to make conversation with all the passengers on the car. "He was," Henry reports gravely, "as boiled as an owl."

HENRY'S treatment of this scene is pure theatre.

The Boiled Owl (to nobody in particular): "D'ya know what? Huh? I jush been to the doctor." (Turning to a good-natured neighbor): "An' you know what he told me? Huh? D'ya know what he tol' me?"

(The neighbor smiles timidly).

The Owl (lowering his voice to a throaty and perfectly audible whisper): "He tol' me that I got sugar in my kidneesh. What d'ya know? Huh? Sugar in my kidneesh!"

(The Owl grins approvingly at some of the startled passengers).

The Owl (proudly): "An' it's rationed, too. What d'ya know? Huh? Lucky little me!"

Well, laugh, I thought Mrs. Dooley would die.

"C'est," she said happily, "la guerre."

YET Henry is no dilettante toying with the epidermis of life. He gets right down to basic frustrations in his account of the incident between Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Trout-Watson. Oswald is a symbol of quiet desperation. He is a pathetic little chap who feeds the canary, gets his hair cut every 12 days and carries the parcels for his wife whenever they go shopping. This would be commendable gallantry in most husbands, but in Henry's case it is sheer exploitation, for Mrs. Trout-Watson is an Amazon who could easily carry the parcels in one hand and Oswald in the other. "As a matter of fact," Henry tells us, "she once tucked Oswald under her arm and sprinted ten yards through Eaton's lingerie department."

(Mrs. Dooley always has a little cry when she comes to this chapter).

After squirming into a street car, with Mrs. Trout-Watson as the spearhead, Oswald proceeded to drop all their Christmas parcels while searching for a ticket.

Mrs. Trout-Watson eyed him stonily.

"Well, pick them up," she said, "and give the man a couple of tickets."

"Yes, dear," said Oswald, scrambling around for the tickets, his hat and the parcels.

Finally he struggleed to his feet. But there was no room to hold the parcels in front of him, so he tried to get them over his head. He shoved his arms up.

Mrs. Trout-Watson uttered a restrained howl. Oswald went pale. He couldn't move. Neither could his wife. But she could (and did) address him in that tone of ominous formality which she used whenever he forgot to put out the ashes.

"Pardon me, sir," she said patiently, "but is that your elbow in my eye?"

"Yes, my love," Oswald said frantically. "I'm terribly sorry, dear, but I can't move."

But Mrs. Trout-Watson was in no mood for apologies.

"Well, take it out," she said with icy calm, "before I break it off."

A wild look crept into Oswald's eye. Passengers kept jostling him from the front, rear and both flanks. He groaned. He still couldn't move. His frustrations swept over him like a cloud of locusts and he was suddenly nauseated with the canary and the barber who cut his hair every 12 days. As the worm turneth, so turned Oswald, and he spoke what was in his mind.

"Cattle," he said distinctly.

The deep hush which fell over the car was to Oswald what the exhilarating tinkle of breaking glass is to a small boy. His eyes positively gleamed.

"Just look at you!" he roared. "Shoving around like that. You're nothing but a bunch of cattle!"

POOR, poor Oswald. Not even in his moment of mad degradation was he able to enjoy the luxury of having the last word. Mrs. Trout-Watson glared at him balefully.

"Is that so?" she sneered. "And to what part of the herd do you belong?"

Oswald winced, then started to tremble. Swiftly, painfully, he crashed back to reality. The wild look in his eyes was smothered by canary food. He yearned for the barber who cut his hair every 12 days.

"Ho," he said feebly. "A very snappy comeback, my dear. Ho, ho. Very snappy indeed."

And to this, Henry has added a tender little footnote: "Oswald is the most unforgettable character I've met."

Mrs. Dooley closed the book thoughtfully and leaned back in her chair. She sniffed once or twice as she dried her eyes.

"It just goes to show," she said gravely.

"What?" inquired Henry.

Mrs. Dooley lifted up her stein and drained the last foamy dregs.

"That happiness consists," she said, "not so much in getting what you want, but in wanting what you ——"

Well, you know how it is. Life's full of surprises. Henry's inhibitions suddenly got the better of him, so he went into an empty street car and knocked himself out with Mrs. Dooley's bustle.

for ADVERTISING AND
PUBLICATION PRINTING
Phone
Saturday Night Press
ADelaide 7361

CAPE
COSTUME

. . . copying the swashbuckling savour of the Cavalier. Lines sharp as sword-play surprisingly portrayed in pink! To keep it constant company — dark suit, high-riding hat, blouse and gloves of sombre, shining satin. One of a series of suit costumes current at

EATON'S

FINANCE
INSURANCE

THE BUSINESS FRONT

THE MARKET
GOLD & DROSS

Safety for the Investor

SATURDAY NIGHT, TORONTO, CANADA, MARCH 24, 1945

P. M. Richards, Financial Editor

Britain Talks Exports But Takes No Action

By G. A. WOODHOUSE

There is general realization in Britain, Mr. Woodhouse says, of the vital need of speedy reestablishment of the export trade but the Government has shown an inability to conceive the real problem. Industrialists need now facilities for examining markets and for production of sample goods, they need information on the supply of labor and materials and the opportunity for financial accommodation.

With the Government doing nothing about these needs the United States, already in a more advanced stage of preparation, is in a better position than ever to secure postwar markets.

London.

THE voice that cries in a wilderness delivers, more often than not, a truth. Afterwards the whole country may take up the cry and shout it from the housetops for a year, and then what was a truth becomes that forlorn thing, a truism. So far as can be judged that is very much what has happened about exports.

When the urgent call of war and the generosity of lend-lease from America induced the British Government to reverse its previous searching for foreign exchange and to clamp down on the exports which it had previously encouraged, there were two or three voices which said that at least if we could not export we should realize that some day we would have to export or suffer the consequences, and that we should therefore set about building the springboard for the resurgence of British goods into overseas markets by establishing machinery for research and propaganda and by permitting a limited production of specialized sample goods. No one listened to them and it became so that to talk of the requirements of this preparation would have been interpreted almost as high treason. Nevertheless, the few were listened to by another few, and thus was the spark kept alive.

A long time after, the Government itself gave loud voice to the need which we would have for exports after the war, and parliamentary reputations were made overnight by glib speeches on how we should die if we did not export. And now everybody talks of exports and it has become a truism that if Britain does not export she will die. And there it stops.

The Government shows an inability to conceive the real problem which is really startling. The Department of Overseas Trade would surely blush to present its record of service and so would the commercial relations section of the M. O. I., if blushes were known at that organization. Permission has been given for a number of industrialists to visit overseas markets, but hardly a word has been said to exporting industry as to when it can expect materials or labor or permission or in what quantities.

Start from Scratch

In the last analysis, of course, the question of selling goods in overseas markets is an ordinary question of trade for the business man. It is a matter of making goods of local appeal to sell at prices that are locally accommodating and it involves, since it is a business carried on in conditions of international competition, a production apparatus whose efficiency compares favorably with the efficiency of the strongest competitor, and a research and marketing ability which compares favorably with the research and marketing ability of that same competitor.

But the trouble which arises at this stage is that Britain has been without a real exporting industry for more than four years and that she has now literally to build up as though from scratch industries capable of marrying domestic and export production in such a way as to achieve the cost basis without which their appeal to export markets must rest either upon the irrelevant sentimentality of "buy British" or upon Government subsidies.

(*Continued on Next Page*)

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

Cooperation in Trade Dilemma

By P. M. RICHARDS

LAST week the people of this country heard with relief of the "close co-operation between Canada and the United States in meeting problems of peace, including reductions of trade barriers" promised as a result of discussions between Prime Minister King and President Roosevelt in Washington. It was announced that they had agreed to seek solution of world trade problems "along bold and expansive lines, with a view to the removal of discrimination and the reduction of barriers to the exchange of goods between nations." How it is proposed to achieve all this was not indicated, Mr. King saying the statement referred to "a point of view rather than specific policies," but announcement of the aim, with the powerful and influential head of the United States as one of its proponents, cannot but be a big step forward in itself. Anything that opens up world markets and promotes world trade will be an especial boon to Canada.

In recent months a considerable amount of apprehension has developed in Canada over the postwar prospects for foreign trade, on which this country depends for prosperity to a larger extent than any other major trading nation (in the three years immediately preceding the war, Canada exported no less than 35 per cent of her total production, against 20 per cent for Britain and less than 7 per cent for the United States). This apprehension is due to two factors—the chaotic conditions, amounting to virtual disruption, of world markets as a result of the war, and the indicated inability of Britain to buy Canadian products henceforth on anything like the pre-war scale. Not only was Britain Canada's best customer over many years but we sold Britain a great deal more than we bought from her and used the extra income to pay for an excess of imports from over exports to the United States. While we talked complacently about our growing world trade, actually the vast bulk of our exports went to only two countries, Britain and the United States. In 1943 Canada sent 34 per cent of her exports to the U.S. and 39 per cent to Britain.

The Basket Is Broken

It was a case of having too many eggs in one basket—and now, it seems, the basket has crashed. For years before the war Britain's imports had been exceeding her "visible" exports, but her income from her large overseas investments, plus earnings from her world-wide ocean carrying trade and insurance and other financial services, enabled her to balance her foreign trade account. Now Britain has had to sell most of her foreign investments to finance her purchases of war supplies and will no longer have the income from them to use in payment for postwar imports. Besides her tremendous internal obligations, Britain owes more than twelve billion dollars overseas, largely to India and Egypt, and she will have to meet new and strong competition in the fields of shipping and financial services, in which she was formerly pre-eminent. Britain believes she can deal with this situation only by greatly increasing her exports over the pre-war level, perhaps by 50 per cent or more, and by decreasing imports. She intends to lower her national standard of living as far as practicable, to maintain her solvency. She will import as largely as possible from her creditors, to promote the same end, and will buy only from those who buy from her.

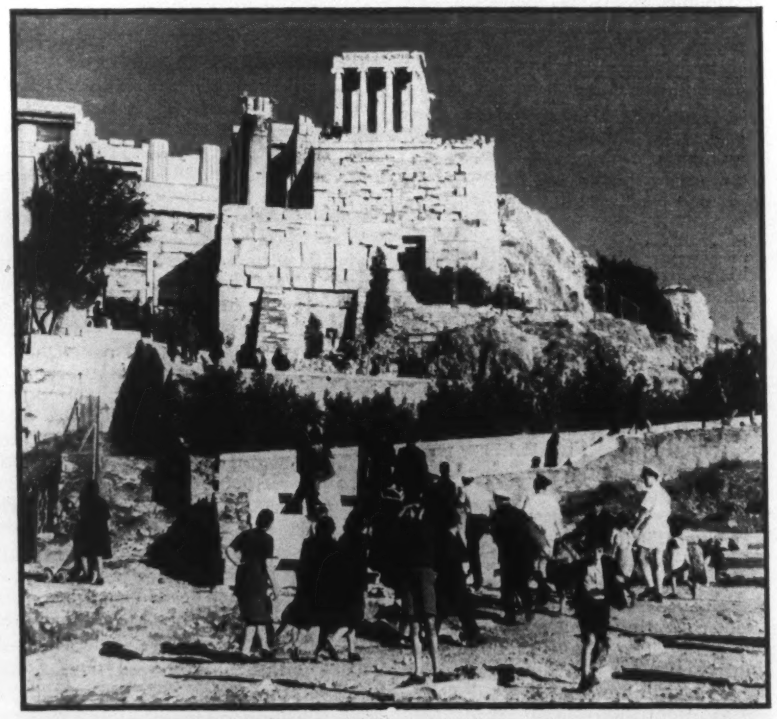
It's Not Good For Us

This is a very understandable attitude, but it isn't good for Canada at all. Here are we, needing more export trade ourselves to provide the jobs and support the social service obligations we have assumed for the postwar, and here is our No. 1 customer serving notice on us and the world that in future "Britain can only buy where she can sell." Apart from sharply reducing our own national standard of living, we apparently have only two courses open to us: to double our pre-war imports from Britain, or to find other markets abroad. But we have enormously increased our own manufacturing capacity during the war, and we need larger markets for our own manufactured goods. Can we largely increase our importation of British textiles, automobiles, refrigerators, radios, etc., without creating serious unemployment at home? If we do not increase our imports from Britain and she consequently cuts down her buying from us, how can we continue to pay for the oil, coal, iron, cotton and other fibres, and tropical fruits and winter vegetables we buy from or through the United States?

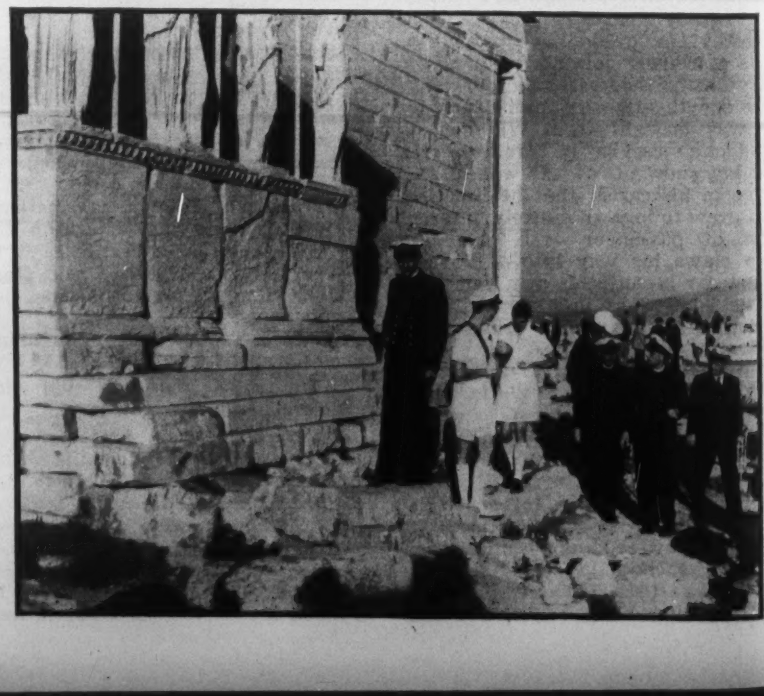
Canada's Department of Trade and Commerce has been working energetically to find new markets for Canadian products and expand existing ones. An export planning division has been set up and commercial intelligence services are being considerably enlarged. An Export Insurance Corporation, to cover risks of doing business and guarantee payments to Canadian shippers, has been created. But a satisfactory opening-up of world markets must apparently depend upon implementation of the Bretton Woods proposals for establishment of a world exchanges stabilization fund and a world reconstruction bank, now before Congress, and on world acceptance of the attitude toward international trade advocated by President Roosevelt and Prime Minister King.

Canadian Tars Are Welcome Visitors in Athens

Officers and ratings of H.M.C.S. "Prince Henry", Canadian assault ship, veteran of Normandy, Southern France and Greece, abandoned their official roles for a day of sightseeing in Athens recently. These ruins of the Parthenon, temple to Athena on the Acropolis, drew the greatest attention, but visitors approaching the Propylaea, gateway to the Acropolis (below), will always recall their first sight of the exquisite small temple of Athena Niké, built high upon a bastion of the famed citadel.



The famed Caryatiden, women figures supporting the South Porch of the Erechtheum (below), were viewed by Padre E. H. Godfrey, R.C.N., Truro, N.S., and R.C.N.V.R. Lieuts. A. W. Mackenzie, Montreal, and R. Rudolph, Toronto. There will be much for them to remember about their visit here.



(*Continued from Page* 26)

Nothing is more calculated to produce commercial catastrophe than to try to persuade a market to buy a commodity because it is made in England and for that reason alone, unless it is to develop a domestic policy of bolstering exports on a subsidy system which extracts a tribute from the efficient and utilizes it to conceal inefficiency. The business man has no use for slogans unless they are really good publicity, and despite all the evidence to the contrary there is only a short-term affection for subsidies, which have an unfortunate way of departing from him when he has grown accustomed to their kindly support.

But if these hard economic truths are the essence of the problem of exports, as they are the essence of all trading problems, it nevertheless remains true that at this particular stage in the development of the British economy it is for the Government to make the first move and only the Government can make it.

If the British industrialist were asked what he needed to develop postwar exports he would say that he needed right now facilities for examining the markets and for establishing direct contacts there; and that he needed right now facilities for the production of sample goods so that he could book orders for future delivery; and that he needed right now a guarantee by the Government that at a certain time after the ending of the European war he would be allocated a certain supply of labor and materials, given certain facilities for any necessary erection or adjustment of plant and given the necessary opportunity to acquire financial accommodation in the capital market.

It is true that this is what every manufacturer, whether his concern was with exports or not, would claim, but to say that the Government owes this to the exporting manufacturer is to claim no higher priority for him than the Government has already implied.

U.S. More Prepared

As it is, we have to face up to one or two unpleasant facts. The first of these is that the U. S. is in a vastly more advanced stage of preparedness for entry into postwar international markets than Great Britain is. The second is that knowledge of this fact has already been sufficiently propagated for some potential export markets to have made it clear that the initial direction of their support will be towards American production rather than British, for which no one can blame them since trade is not to the flag but to the quickest and most economic producer.

Britain, unlike America and unlike Russia, is a small island with a population which, even if is is declining, is still very much bigger than she can support in a civilized way of life on her own resources. It can only be so supported if imports are brought into the country on a large scale, and imports have to be paid for. All this is so elementary that the miracle is that its implications have not been more vitally seized upon by the authorities. It is hardly too much to say that the very essence of the British war aim will only be preserved after the military victory if there is the economic victory to guarantee a decent standard of living for all the people.

It was with this in mind that the few voices cried out for preparation for exports in the wilderness when Britain stood at bay alone against Germany. They would not be laughed at now because the truth that they spoke has degenerated into a truism mouthed by millions, and acted on by nobody.

NEWS OF THE MINES

Bralorne, B.C.'s Chief Producer, Likely to Expand After the War

By JOHN M. GRANT

A MINING boom, particularly in gold properties, is expected in British Columbia after the war, by Hon. E. C. Carson, Minister of Mines. Despite the shortage of skilled labor and technical experts the Minister states there is a tremendous interest being shown in the industry by the established British Columbia mining companies as well as by eastern Canada and United States interests. Consequently expectations are that the mining of gold will attain new productive and explorative levels. Bralorne Mines, the foremost producer of gold in Western Canada, and the only British Columbia operator to better its ore picture in the face of wartime difficulties and continue to pay dividends on the pre-war scale, is now said to be giving consideration to the possibility of postwar expansion. Ore reserves are the highest in the company's history and considered sufficient to warrant such a step.

•

Bralorne commenced production just over 13 years ago and dividends were initiated about two years later. Up to the end of 1944 it has produced approximately $33,456,500, and distributed dividends aggregating $12,584,450, or $9.99 per share. The present mill has a capacity of 550 tons daily and operated at close to the top rate in 1940 and '41. However, by 1943 the milling rate was down to 330 tons and last year averaged just over 300 tons per day. Ore reserves have climbed despite serious labor conditions and in 1944 more new ore was developed than was mined and milled. As at December 31, 1943, a new peak was reached of 1,085,000 tons averaging 0.508 oz. gold per ton and this total has been added to since then.

•

Notwithstanding the manpower shortage, averaging on the whole about 50 per cent of normal development last year, Bralorne's results have been excellent. Prior to the outbreak of hostilities development was maintained well ahead of production. More recently the highly favorable results in the 77 Vein on the 18th and 19th levels and the appearance of an unexpected rich shoot in the 51 Vein on the 15th level has made it possible to mill a higher grade of ore than the average of the mine and assisted in keeping production up. Average recovery last year was $24.88, the highest for any fiscal period to date and compared with $23.30 in 1943; $20.02 in 1942; $19.84 in 1941 and $19.95 in 1940. Record profits were in 1939, when $1.50 per share was earned. In succeeding years earnings have declined and in 1943 were $1.02 and despite the higher grade ore treated last year it is unlikely profits met the dividend payment of $1.20 which has been the annual rate for the past five years. As a consequence cash reserves set aside in previous years have been used to maintain the rate. At the end of 1943 the company had current assets of $1,622,289, as against current liabilities of $608,-

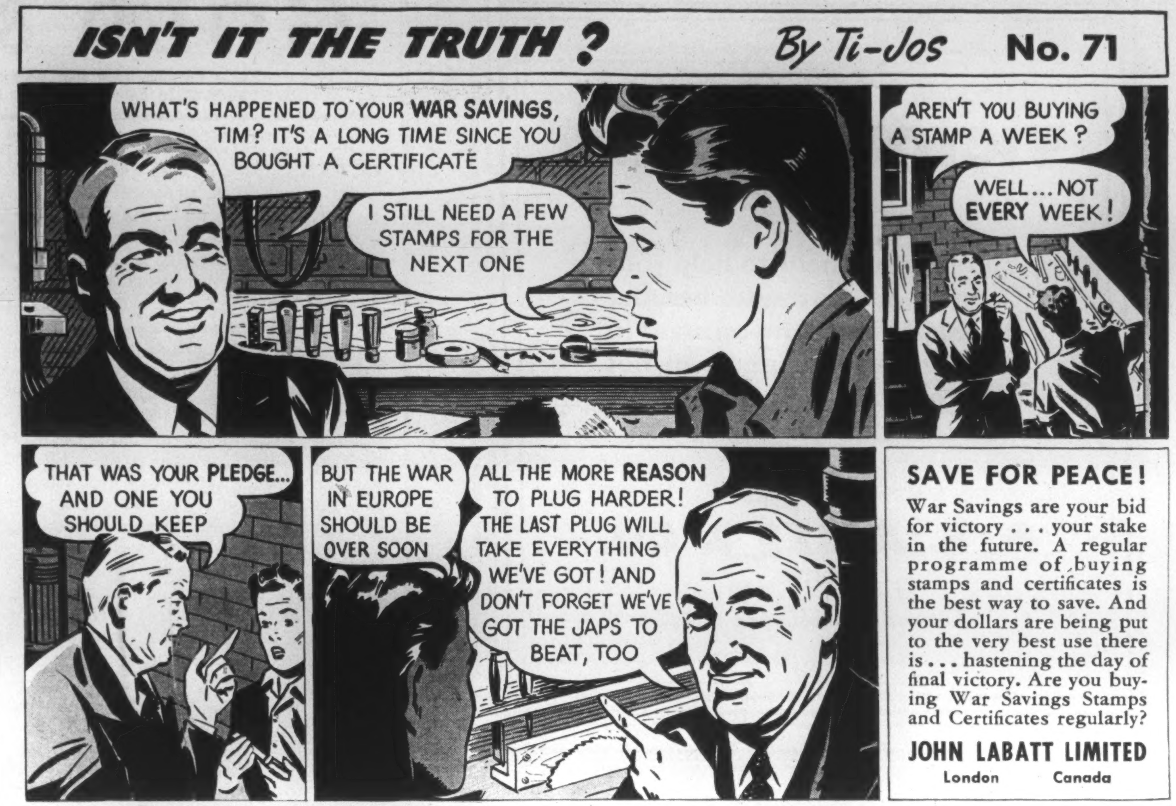
(*Continued on Page* 31)

SATURDAY NIGHT
THE CANADIAN WEEKLY
Established A.D. 1887
C.N. FOY, Advertising Manager

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES — Canada $5.00 two years, $7.00 three years new and renewal subscriptions. Single copies 10 cents. Renewals only accepted for all other countries.

Advertising contracts are solicited and accepted by this business office or by any representative of SATURDAY NIGHT subject to Editorial approval as printed in our contract form. The Editors reserve the right to reject any contract accepted by the business office, its branch offices or its advertising staff—to cancel same at any time after acceptance—and to refuse publication of any advertising thereunder at any time such advertising is considered by them as unreliable and undesirable.

Printed and Published in Canada
CONSOLIDATED PRESS LIMITED
CORNER OF RICHMOND AND SHEPPPARD STREETS, TORONTO 1, CANADA
MONTREAL.......................Birks Bldg.
NEW YORK............Room 512, 101 Park Ave.
E. R. Milling - - Business Manager
C. T. Croucher - Assistant Business Manager
J. F. Foy - - - Circulation Manager


ISN'T IT THE TRUTH ?
By Ti-Jos
No. 71
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOUR WAR SAVINGS, TIM? IT'S A LONG TIME SINCE YOU BOUGHT A CERTIFICATE
I STILL NEED A FEW STAMPS FOR THE NEXT ONE
AREN'T YOU BUYING A STAMP A WEEK ?
WELL ... NOT EVERY WEEK !
THAT WAS YOUR PLEDGE... AND ONE YOU SHOULD KEEP
BUT THE WAR IN EUROPE SHOULD BE OVER SOON
ALL THE MORE REASON TO PLUG HARDER! THE LAST PLUG WILL TAKE EVERYTHING WE'VE GOT! AND DON'T FORGET WE'VE GOT THE JAPS TO BEAT, TOO

SAVE FOR PEACE!

War Savings are your bid for victory . . . your stake in the future. A regular programme of buying stamps and certificates is the best way to save. And your dollars are being put to the very best use there is . . . hastening the day of final victory. Are you buying War Savings Stamps and Certificates regularly?

JOHN LABATT LIMITED
London Canada

multiply by millions!

You've often watched the teller stamp your cheque. Every day, in every branch of every bank in Canada, cheques are being scrutinized, stamped and recorded. During the war years, this daily flow of cheques through your bank has swollen to a torrent. Deposit accounts are more numerous and active than ever before. This increase reflects the tremendous activity of Canadian life and business. Production, purchases and payrolls have all reached record levels.

In addition, three-quarters of a million men and women in the armed services must get their pay, and their dependents receive allowances regularly.

The handling of this wartime volume of cheques is quite apart from numerous special services which the banks have undertaken—the delivery of millions of Victory Bonds and the sale of countless War Savings Certificates; ration coupon banking; subsidy payments to producers; foreign exchange operations.

Yet all this extra work has been carried out at a time when new help has had to be trained to take the place of more than 8,500 bank workers now in uniform.

This Advertisement is Sponsored by your Bank

VICTORY BONDS

You bought them to help your Country at war and because there is no better investment in all Canada. We urge you not only to retain your investment in them but to buy more.

A. E. AMES & CO.
LIMITED
Business Established 1889
Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, Victoria, New York, London, Eng.

THOMSON & Co.
MEMBERS
MONTREAL STOCK EXCHANGE MONTREAL CURB MARKET
THE TORONTO STOCK EXCHANGE

Partners:
M. A. THOMSON A. J. DAVIS H. H. RATH
CARSON McCORMACK H. R. MURRAY

MONTREAL
355 St. James Street West
MArquette 6311

TORONTO
38 King Street West
WAverley 4894

Milner, Ross & Co.
Members The Toronto Stock Exchange

INVESTMENT SECURITIES

TORONTO HAMILTON

PEG TANTALUM
... production planned for August.
... IMPORTANT IN WAR AND IN PEACE

BOUGHT - SOLD - QUOTED

Ask for full information

A. E. DE PALMA AND CO.
Members Ontario Security Dealer's Association
293 BAY ST. TORONTO, ONT.

Clarkson, Gordon, Dilworth & Nash
CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS
Toronto • Montreal • Hamilton • Winnipeg • Vancouver

E. R. C. CLARKSON & SONS
Authorized Trustees and Receivers
15 WELLINGTON ST. WEST, • TORONTO

GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

W. O., Hawkesbury, Ont. — In QUEENSTON GOLD MINES you have selected a property which in exploration to date has indicated mine-making possibilities. While no official ore estimate is available it shapes up as an important tonnage proposition. Diamond drilling checked by crosscutting and drifting gave good gold values over a wide, long zone which has only been partially developed. A shaft was put down 250 feet and two levels established with some promising sections opened before work was stopped about three years ago. Diamond drilling last year indicated a new high-grade zone, now undergoing further testing. Due to the sponsorship of Upper Canada Mines, which holds a large interest, the company should experience no difficulty in financing further development when restrictions on underground work are removed.

E. S. M., Hamilton, Ont.—Decision of the directors of CANADIAN WESTINGHOUSE CO., LTD., to declare a stock dividend at the rate of 1 share for each 40 held for the first six months of 1945, payable April 1, 1945 to shareholders of record March 15 instead of continuing cash dividends of $2 per annum as had been done in the previous five years, stems from the management's belief that cash resources should be conserved for plant expansion, reconversion and rehabilitation in the post-war period. That management has a large expansion program in mind is indicated by the fact that the company had a net working capital of $13,351,151 at the end of 1944, with net current assets of $20,744,562 against current liabilities of $7,393,411, comparing with working capital of $12,612,967 at the end of 1943. Net for 1944 was equal to $2.74 a share, comparing with $2.64 for 1943 and $2.82 for 1942. Refundable tax was equal to 54 cents a share for 1944, against $1.26 for 1943. The president reports a very marked reduction in demand for electrical equipment in the last half of 1943, making a reduced backlog of orders for 1944, also a substantial increase in costs, which, due to price control restrictions, were not compensated for in selling prices.

M. S., Millbrook, Ont.—Yes, COIN LAKE GOLD MINES, a financing and development company, holds interesting possibilities as a speculation. Its principal interest at present is its participation in Heath Gold Mines, where encouraging results have been met with and bulk sampling has suggested it may develop into a large tonnage, low grade operation. A substantial interest is also held in Marcus Gold Mines east of Cochenour Willans. Coin has shareholdings as well as additional properties and diamond drilling was announced late last year for holdings in the Lightning River area.

R. S. L., Vaudreuil, Que.—The MOUNT ROYAL HOTEL CO., LTD., had a large volume of business during the year ended Nov. 30, 1944 and there was an improvement in retainable net income from $1.04 to $1.40 per share common and in total net, including the refundable portion of taxes, from $1.35 to $1.57 per share. Funded debt was reduced by $415,000, from $3,022,000 to $2,607,000 after which net working capital was steady

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

Signal Is Still "Caution"

BY HARUSPEX

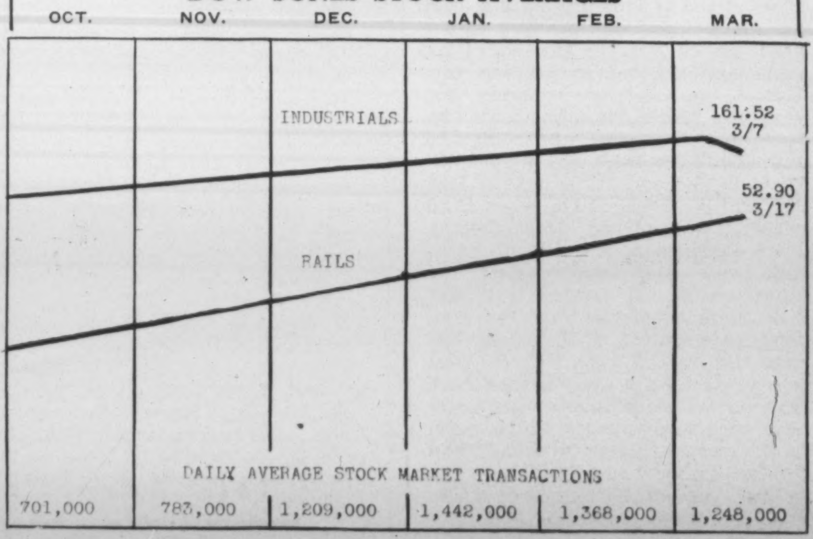
CYCLICAL, OR ONE TO TWO-YEAR NEW YORK MARKET TREND: Stocks, following their sustained advance from the April 1942 lows, completed a zone of distribution in July 1943, now being renewed, preparatory to eventual cyclical decline.

INTERMEDIATE, OR SEVERAL-MONTH TREND of the market is to be classed as upward from the mid-September 1944 low points of 142.96 on the Dow-Jones industrial average, 38.71 on the rail average. For detailed discussion of technical position, see remarks below.

In discussing the market in our Forecast of March 3, the statement was made that "while recession, at around 160, of one to three weeks' duration **would be a normal development,** there are yet no technical indications to show that the movement has reached its culminating point." On March 8, the Dow-Jones industrial average attained a high close of 161.52, and on the following two days substantial declines were witnessed in the industrial and rail list. This setback, in our opinion, is of a technical nature, representing the market's effort to consolidate the advance under way since late January. The move should carry over a several-week interval, and could take the industrial average down to the 149/150 level, without exceeding the normal expectancy, as discussed in the opening sentence above. After such recession has run its course, further advance in the market—possibly in celebration of psychological relief over the German war's end—would be normal.

Of broad, rather than near-term, interest is the knowledge that the market has registered approximately three years of advance—a relatively long interval for cyclical upswing; and that a period is approaching—war's termination—when the motivating force behind current favorable earnings will have ended. While the cut-down of production volumes will not reach their maximum until both the European and the Japanese wars have ended, there is a growing opinion that the last-mentioned war may prove much shorter than was being assumed four months ago. In the face of these considerations, and their probable adverse repercussions on the stock market, the current period is one, in our opinion, for caution, and the extreme alertness to a major reversal in the price trend.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



J. P. LANGLEY & CO.
C. P. ROBERTS, F.C.A.
Chartered Accountants
Toronto Kirkland Lake

PLAN AHEAD

The government of Canada has announced plans to finance much of the war expenditure out of current revenue. War taxes of various sorts are being imposed. To meet them the first step is to save systematically. Open an account with this Corporation and be ready when the government calls.

2% on Savings—Safety Deposit Boxes $3 and up —Mortgage Loans.

CANADA PERMANENT
Mortgage Corporation
Head Office, 320 Bay St., Toronto
Assets Exceed $64,000,000

KERR-ADDISON GOLD MINES LIMITED

(No Personal Liability)

INTERIM DIVIDEND NO. 29

Notice is hereby given that an interim dividend of five cents per share has been declared on the issued capital stock of the company, payable in Canadian funds on Saturday, April 28th, 1945, to shareholders of record at the close of business on Saturday, March 31st, 1945.

By Order of the Board.

G. A. CAVIN,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Toronto, Ontario,
March 17th, 1945.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY

Dividend Notice

At a meeting of the Board of Directors held today a dividend of three per cent. (seventy-five cents per share) on the Ordinary Capital Stock in respect of, and out of earnings for, the year 1944, was declared payable in Canadian funds on March 31, 1945, to Shareholders of record at 3 p.m. on March 1, 1945.

By order of the Board,

FREDERICK BRAMLEY,
Secretary.

Montreal, February 12, 1945.

Penmans Limited

DIVIDEND NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that the following Dividends have been declared for the quarter ending the 30th day of April, 1945.

On the Preferred Stock, one and one-half per cent (1½%), payable on the 1st day of May to Shareholders of record of the 2nd day of April, 1945.

On the Common Stock, seventy-five cents (75c) per share, payable on the 15th day of May to Shareholders of record of the 16th day of April, 1945.

By Order of the Board.

C. B. ROBINSON,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Montreal,
March 15, 1945.

PROVINCIAL PAPER LIMITED

Notice is hereby given that Regular Quarterly Dividend of 1¾% on Preferred Stock has been declared by PROVINCIAL PAPER LIMITED, payable April 2nd, 1945 to shareholders of record at close of business March 15th, 1945.

(Signed) W. S. BARBER,
Secretary-Treasurer.

at $245,247. The substantial improvement in the company's position, states V. C. Cardy, president, would appear to justify a dividend on the common stock and it is proposed to deal with this matter at an early date.

N. R. E., Charlottetown, P.E.I.—A block of 500 acres is owned by MURMAC LAKE ATHABASCA MINES in the Yellowknife area, as well as their original holdings at Goldfields, Lake Athabasca, adjoining the Box mine of Consolidated Mining & Smelting Company, which has been inactive since 1942 because of labor shortage. Diamond drilling is proceeding on the Yellowknife property and mineralization and shearing is reported cut in holes so far completed. The Murmac shear, traced for nearly 1,000 feet last fall, varies in width from 30 to 60 feet, is mineralized with sulphides and shows strong phases of quartz up to nearly five feet in width. SUN BEAR MINES has nine claims in the Yellowknife area and holds 1,000,000 shares of Murmac Lake. The company is understood to be considering sale of its property to a new company capitalized at 3,500,000 shares for a consideration of 500,000 shares.

P. F. W., Portage la Prairie, Man.—Announcement that the Quebec Government had persuaded the holders of 100,000 shares of common stock of no par value of QUEBEC PULP & PAPER CORPORATION, Consolidated Paper and Price Bros., to waive their holdings in favor of the Province, mentioned $3,000,000 as associated with the stock itself. This figure has stood for many years as the balancing item in the balance sheet of the company. Actually no possible value could be expected to attach to these holdings in liquidation of the assets, for the preferred stock, while non-cumulative, is preferred as to assets to the extent of $7,000,000 for the 70,000 shares. No dividend has been paid for some 18 years.

L. R. W., Bedford, Quebec—Ability to make a fair profit has been shown by STADACONA ROUYN MINES and now that a reorganization has been effected it is possible a greater public interest will be evinced in the shares of Stadacona Mines (1944). An expenditure of around $100,000 is reported necessitated for additional equipment and development. Despite the manpower shortage ore reserves increased last year. As of November 1, 1944, broken ore amounted to 62,958 tons and ore in place to 427,218 tons, or a total of 490,176 tons. This compares with 425,282 tons reported as of March 1, 1944, and 220,291 tons at December 1, 1939. Recovery in 1943 averaged $6.29 per ton, while operating costs were $4.96 a ton, and you will realize that this is not a very large margin for profit.

S. E. J., Huntingdon, Qué.—A number of narrow quartz veins ranging in width from a few inches to 2½ feet have been discovered in the two large shears on the LA SALLE YELLOWKNIFE property, located about 55 air miles from Yellowknife. Most of the rich assays carried visible gold. Mineralized material is reported between the quartz veinlets, hence, if considerable of the material adjacent to the narrow veins is found to be gold bearing the chance of developing a commercial deposit is improved. An additional six claims were recently acquired on the advice of the consulting engineer and a heavy drill is now operating as well as two X-Ray machines.

For constant smoking pleasure
"EXPORT"
Canada's Finest Cigarette

Silverwood Dairies, Limited

PREFERRED DIVIDEND NO. 18

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the regular semi-annual dividend of twenty cents (.20c) per share has been declared on the Preferred Shares of the Company, payable 2nd April, 1945, to shareholders of record at the close of business 31st January, 1945.

COMMON DIVIDEND NO. 9

NOTICE IS ALSO GIVEN that a dividend of twenty cents (.20c) per share has been declared on the Common Shares of the Company, payable 2nd April, 1945, to shareholders 31st January, 1945.

BY ORDER OF THE BOARD.
J. H. GILLIES,
SECRETARY-TREASURER.
LONDON, ONTARIO.
10th March, 1945.

CHARTERED TRUST AND EXECUTOR COMPANY

DIVIDEND

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of 1% has been declared on the paid-up Capital Stock of the Company for the quarter ending March 31st, 1945, and a bonus of 1% on the paid-up Capital Stock of the Company, payable April 2nd, 1945, to shareholders of record at the close of business March 15th, 1945.

By Order of the Board,
E. W. McNEILL,
Secretary.

Dated at Toronto,
January 25th, 1945.

THE TORONTO MORTGAGE COMPANY

QUARTERLY DIVIDEND

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of $1.25 per share, upon the paid-up Capital Stock of this Company, has been declared for the Current Quarter, and that the same will be payable on and after

2nd APRIL 1945

to shareholders of record on the books of the Company at the close of business on 15th instant.

By order of the Board,
WALTER GILLESPIE,
Manager.
1st March, 1945.

Modern Containers Limited

SUPPLYING the bulk of collapsible containers used in the Dominion and manufacturing metal and plastic tops for containers, Modern Containers Limited experiences a wide demand for its products in normal times. At present, and for some time past, the company has been devoting a portion of its manufacturing facilities to the production of gauges for the government. Operating profits have reached new peaks in late years, but net profits have been held down by the heavy wartime taxation and a good percentage of the net profit is represented by the refundable portion of the excess profits tax.

Modern Containers is well equipped for conversion to complete peacetime operations and in the postwar period will have the advantage of the expansion in manufacturing facilities resulting from the new plastic plant which was completed in 1943. Relief from present high rates of taxation would permit the company to retain a larger percentage of annual net profits for distribution to shareholders. Although the percentage of net profit retained for the past two years was not sufficient to cover dividends paid, the excess amount over the retained profits was only several thousand dollars annually and the addition to surplus, exclusive of the refundable tax, since 1939 is available and would permit continuance of current distributions on the basis of present earnings for some years.

Net profit and income from investments, before taxes, of $297,179 for 1944 was at a new high level, and after income taxes of $210,054, exclusive of the refundable portion of the excess profits tax, net profit of $87,125 was an increase from $80,060 for 1943. The net profit for 1944 was equal to $2.82 per share and exclusive of the tax refund to $1 per share, against dividends paid of $1.20 a share. In 1943 net was equal to $2.54 per share and exclusive of the refund to 93c a share. Dividends paid in both years required $46,501, or from $5,000 to $7,000 greater than the percentage of net profit the company was permitted to retain under the Excess Profits Tax Act. Surplus shows an increase of approximately $147,000, from $203,408 in 1939 to $350,969 in 1944, and of this increase approximately $105,500 is represented by the refundable tax.

Capital expenditures on plant and equipment are reflected in the company's net working capital position over the period of years under review. Net working capital increased from $339,762 in 1939 to $373,960 in 1942, with a decrease in 1943 to $346,423. In 1943 gross book value of fixed assets increased by more than $47,000 to more than account for the decline in net working capital that year. At the end of 1944 net working capital of $343,484 approximated that of 1943. Cash of $63,347 and investments of $220,000, included in current assets of $535,827 at December 31, 1944, were in excess of total current liabilities of $192,343.

The company's outstanding capital consists of 3,000 shares of 5½% cumulative preference stock of $100 par value and 25,000 common shares of no par value. The preferred stock is redeemable on 30 days notice at $107.50 per share, and the company has the right to purchase for redemption at a price not exceeding the call price.

Dividends have been paid without interruption on the preferred stock at the annual cumulative rate of 5½% since issued in 1939. An initial quarterly dividend of 20c per share was paid on the present common in October 1939 and starting with April 1940 extras of 10c a share were paid quarterly and continued until the quarterly dividend was increased to the present 30c per share.

Modern Containers Limited was incorporated with an Ontario Charter in 1939 as a consolidation of two companies in a similar line of business. The company manufactures and sells most of the collapsible tube containers distributed in Canada, and also metal and plastic caps, as well as bottle tops and stoppers. Plants are located at Toronto and Ottawa.

Price range and price earnings ratio 1940-1944, inclusive, follows:

	Price Range		Earned Per Share	Price Earnings Ratio		Dividend Per Share
	High	Low		High	Low	
1944	24	15	$2.82-x	8.5	5.3	$1.20
1943	17	15	2.54-x	6.7	5.9	1.20
1942	14	12⅜	2.75-x	5.1	4.5	1.20
1941	17½	15	2.03	8.6	7.4	1.20
1940-y	20	12½	1.51	13.2	8.3	1.20
Average 1940-1944				7.9	6.0	
Approximate current average				7.4		
Approximate current yield				5.7%		

x—Includes $1.82 per share refundable tax 1944, $1.61 in 1943, and 79c in 1942.
y—Shares listed January, 1940.

COMPARATIVE STATISTICS

	1944	1943	1942	1941	1940	1939
Net Profit	$ 87,125-a	$ 80,060-a	$ 85,326-a	$ 67,354	$ 54,155	$ 67,318
Surplus	350,969	309,691	279,534	226,125	211,003	203,408
Current Assets	535,827	491,945	521,161	508,886	430,732	377,468
Current Liabilities	192,343	145,522	147,201	151,196	104,992	37,706
Net Working Capital	343,484	346,423	373,960	357,690	325,740	339,762
Cash	63,347	71,901	117,097	101,752	52,223	114,393
Investments	222,680	218,093	211,604	156,654	140,900	92,153

a—Includes $45,590 refundable tax 1944, $40,160 in 1943 and $19,794 in 1942.

Canada's Best

Those with many decades of experience will gladly attest that—

"There is no better investment than Dominion of Canada Bonds."

Combining maximum safety and saleability, Victory Bonds return 3% with unfailing regularity.

Hold and invest in more Victory Bonds.

36 King Street West
Toronto 1
Telephone: Elgin 4321

Wood, Gundy & Company
Limited

Dominion and Provincial Government Bonds

Municipal Bonds

Public Utility *and* Industrial Financing

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION LIMITED

TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER NEW YORK LONDON, ENG.

15 King Street West, Toronto

Record of Investments

We shall be pleased to send to you upon request a Record of Investments booklet which provides space for recording your holdings of bonds, stocks, mortgages, insurance policies and War Savings Certificates.

Write for your copy.

McLEOD, YOUNG, WEIR & COMPANY
LIMITED
Metropolitan Building, Toronto
Telephone: Elgin 0161
Offices at Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa, Hamilton, London,
Correspondents in New York and London, England.

INVESTMENT SECURITIES

NESBITT, THOMSON
& COMPANY, LIMITED
355 St. James Street West, Montreal
Branches in the principal cities of Canada
16

ABOUT INSURANCE

Public and Private Fire Protection of Importance to Every Citizen

By GEORGE GILBERT

For basic fire insurance rating purposes municipalities are graded according to the standard of public fire protection which they provide. Individual property risks are also specifically rated according to their private fire protection equipment, such as standpipes, hose, fire extinguishers, sprinklers, etc.

A high standard of fire protection means low rates. The lower insurance rates are the cheaper a business concern can operate and the more secure individual employees are in their jobs. Good fire protection is accordingly a matter of more than academic interest to all citizens.

FIRE in its proper place performs an indispensable service to mankind, but out of control it becomes a deadly menace, highly destructive of life and property. During the ten years ended December 31, 1943, fires in Canada caused the death of 2,869 persons and a property loss of $256,911,711. While these figures furnish some idea of the extent of the toll exacted of the people of this country by fire, they do not present the whole picture of the loss and suffering which follow in its train. They do not show the number of families robbed of their income by fire deaths or by the loss of jobs when their places of business have been damaged or destroyed. They do not take into account the pain and the hospital bills of those who were severely burned but not killed. Nor do they show the number of businesses wiped out or interrupted, orders and profits lost, and the costs of starting over again.

That is the reason why scientists, engineers, public authorities, insurance organizations and other public-spirited institutions, such as the Dominion Fire Prevention Association and the National Fire Protection Association are engaged in efforts to cut down this appalling fire waste, much of which can be stopped by taking simple precautions to prevent fires from starting in the first place and to prevent the spread of fires which do start and so reduce their severity to a minimum.

For many years now the fire insurance companies in their associated capacity have been making periodical surveys of our cities and towns with a view of grading their insurance rates in accordance with their fire defenses and which thus offer a practical inducement in the way of lower rates for improvements in the public and private fire protection provided for the safety of the lives and property of the citizens.

Comprehensive Check

These surveys by the underwriters' associations include an engineering investigation often taking weeks or months to complete. One of the matters most carefully checked is the water supply available for fire fighting. Each feature of the water system is carefully investigated, such as the adequacy and reliability of the source of supply, the condition of the pumping equipment and underground water piping, hydrants and valves.

Also investigated is the fire department itself, the various fire halls and their location, the number of personnel and the condition of the equipment, the quantity of hose and its condition, officers' qualifications and department discipline, fire fighting methods, etc. The structural conditions of buildings are likewise investigated, as well as the fire alarm system, the special hazards which exist, the building by-laws and the police department.

After making this survey, the findings are reported to the municipal authorities with suggestions for desirable improvements which will increase the fire safety of the lives and property of the citizens. The rating associations base the insurance rates on the results of the survey and on their own inspections of individual buildings and contents.

Good fire protection in a municipality is of importance to every citizen whether he realizes it or not, as it affects the cost of insurance. The lower the insurance rates on buildings and contents, the cheaper an industry or business can operate, and the better the fire protection the less chance of disruption of business by fire and the more secure are the individual employees in their jobs. Every municipality is anxious to keep its existing industries in running order and to attract new ones. Good public fire protection and low insurance rates provide such an attraction.

Good private fire protection is also productive of lower insurance rates as well as greater safety of employees or other occupants of buildings so protected. Privately owned equipment for detecting and extinguishing fires furnishes such protection. This equipment includes standpipes in high buildings and automatic sprinkler systems, fire alarm systems, hose and hand fire extinguishers of different kinds.

By means of a standpipe system a water supply to fight fires is made available on any floor of the building without having to run hose lines up from the street level. On each floor are hose connections and valves for controlling the water, with hose on racks or reels ready and connected. Regular inspections of such equipment and training of building personnel in its use will ensure its proper functioning when the need arises.

Automatic Protection

These are manual means for extinguishing fires. But as most business buildings are left practically vacant for half the time, with few people about them, there is need for automatic means of extinguishing fires and giving alarms. This is provided by the automatic sprinkler system, which is set in operation by the heat of the fire and releases water from the sprinklers on the ceiling over the fire or nearest the fire.

There is usually an alarm system connected with the sprinkler equipment to indicate when a fire has broken out and, if under a central station supervisory service, to bring quick action by the fire department and the prevention of avoidable water damage after the sprinklers have done their work.

In order to ensure that the equipment used in private fire protection systems, including sprinklers, hose, pumps, valves, hand fire extinguishers, etc., will do the jobs they are intended for, a non-profit organization has been established by the associated fire insurance companies under the name of Underwriters Laboratories, manned by a staff of experts, for the testing of all kinds of materials and devices used in connection with fire protection and fire prevention equipment.

Before any material or device is approved by the Underwriters Laboratories, it is subjected to the most severe and thorough tests, and when it bears the stamp of its approval it signifies that it is reliable and will stand up to the most exacting requirements. Underwriters Laboratories has been testing sprinkler equipment, for example, for over forty years, and today every sprinkler being manufactured in the country bears its stamp of approval, showing the value which is placed on its tests by the makers and the public.

As a result, sprinkler systems have been brought to a high state of efficiency. The record over a lengthy period, covering 62,000 fires in sprinklered buildings, shows that sprinklers extinguished or controlled 96 per cent of the fires.

Inquiries

Editor, About Insurance:

At the present time I am carrying insurance with the National Retailers Mutual Insurance Company and their rate per hundred dollars is several cents lower than other companies. Agents for other companies have tried to explain this difference by saying that the National Retailers did not have the money available in Canada to pay all claims in case of a catastrophe. This explanation does not seem reasonable to me and I would like to have your opinion in this regard.

—F.L.E., Toronto, Ont.

National Retailers Mutual Insurance Company, with head office at Glen Cove, N.Y., and Canadian head office at Toronto, was incorporated in 1837 and has been doing business in Canada under Dominion registry since 1937. It is regularly licensed in this country, and has a deposit with the Government at Ottawa of $144,400 for the protection of Canadian policyholders exclusively. At December 31, 1943, the latest date for which Government figures are available, its total assets in Canada were $231,976, while its total liabilities in this country amounted to $112,769, showing an excess of assets in Canada over liabilities in Canada of $119,207. Canadian policyholders are amply protected, and the company is safe to do business with. All claims are readily collectable.

Russian army spearheads are now thrusting into the southern and eastern defences before Stettin. Here troops and armor pass through a German village as they push on to complete the port's encirclement.

THE OLDEST
INSURANCE OFFICE
IN THE WORLD

SUN INSURANCE OFFICE LTD
FOUNDED 1710
FIRE AND CASUALTY

Robert Lynch Stailing, Mgr. for Canada
TORONTO

EVERYONE NEEDS THE SUN

WHAT IS *Mutual* FIRE INSURANCE?

. . . a contract under which the owner of good property co-operates to reduce fire losses, and to receive, as his reward, the savings that result therefrom in the form of dividends. Investigate the Northwestern Mutual plan today.

Applications for Agencies Invited

NORTHWESTERN
MUTUAL FIRE ASSOCIATION

EASTERN CANADIAN DEPARTMENT
Imperial Bldg., Hamilton, Ontario
WESTERN CANADIAN DEPARTMENT
Randall Bldg., Vancouver, B.C.

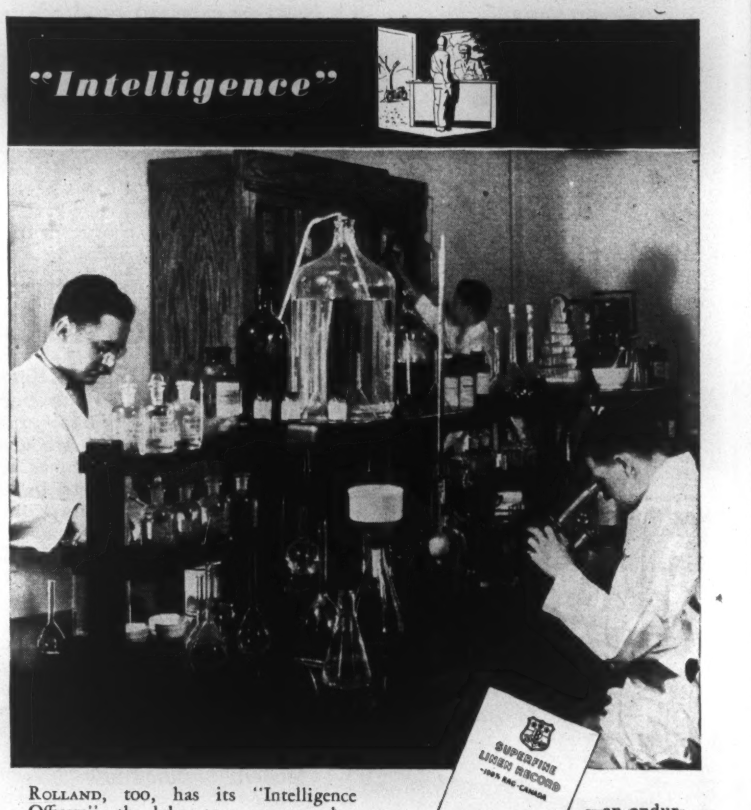
The
Wawanesa
Mutual Insurance Company
ORGANIZED IN 1896

Admitted Assets $5,024,159.53
Surplus - - - - - - 2,678,420.06
—Write for Financial Statement—

Head Office
WAWANESA
Man.

Eastern Office
TORONTO
Ont.

Branches at Vancouver, Saskatoon
Winnipeg and Montreal



"Intelligence"

SUPERFINE LINEN RECORD
100% RAG-CANADA

ROLLAND, too, has its "Intelligence Officers"—the laboratory experts who, day and night, check and record the progress of every run of paper through the mill. Today, more than ever, such strict technical control is essential in order that every sheet of Rolland paper shall measure up to specifications—and its appointed war job. *From production line to front line, paper is in the thick of the fight.* Use as little as possible—and turn every scrap of your waste paper in for salvage . . . today.

—an enduring bond paper of supreme quality.

ROLLAND PAPER
COMPANY LIMITED
High Grade Paper Makers since 1882
MONTREAL, QUE.
BRANCH OFFICE: TORONTO, ONT · MILLS AT ST. JEROME, QUE. AND MONT ROLLAND, QUE.

Established 1809
CANADA'S OLDEST INSURANCE COMPANY
THE
HALIFAX
INSURANCE
COMPANY
Cash Capital—$2,000,000.00
HEAD OFFICE HALIFAX, N.S.
Supervisory Office—8 King St. W.—Toronto

THE Casualty Company of Canada
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO
AGENCY OPPORTUNITIES
IN SOME TERRITORIES THROUGHOUT CANADA
E. D. GOODERHAM *President* A. W. EASTMURE, *Managing Director*

ESTABLISHED 1906
THE MONARCH LIFE
Assurance Company
A PROGRESSIVE CANADIAN COMPANY

Automobile and General Casualty Insurance
SERVICE SAVING SECURITY
Fire and Allied Lines Written in Associated Companies
Lumbermens
MUTUAL CASUALTY COMPANY
Agency Inquiries Invited
"THE SAFETY-MINDED COMPANY"

Oil for the tanks of China will be carried via a new pipeline now being laid from India to China. Tall jungle grass, which can cut like a knife if handled incautiously, is another obstacle to construction crews.

News of the Mines

(*Continued from Page 27*)

291. Control of the Taylor (Bridge River) Mines was recently acquired by Bralorne, which it adjoins on the north and east.

•

As a result of one drill hole in a previously unexplored section of the property, Quemont Mining Corporation, subsidiary of Mining Corporation of Canada, is the mining sensation of the day, with the price of the shares jumping in 12 days from 28 cents to $7.50 on the Toronto Stock Exchange, in sales which totalled approximately 2,600,000. The street was flooded with rumors. The drill hole on Quemont, which adjoins Noranda on the north and Donalda on the east, was drilled from the ice on Lake Osisko and it intersected good widths of gold bearing sulphides and its importance lies in the fact that it might be the extension of the Noranda zone. A true width of 55 feet ran $4.62 in gold and some copper. When the discovery drillhole, No. 10 was finished, it encountered what appeared to be a diabase dyke, thought to be probably the same diabase dyke as appears on the adjoining Noranda. Quemont now has four drills working on Lake Osisko while the ice lasts. Three of these are working on the newly-found body and another on an anomaly immediately to the west. The Quemont property was idle from the summer of 1930 until 1943. Considerable drilling was done in the past in the hopes of locating orebodies and while this work failed to prove successful, the chances had by no means been exhausted. Mining Corporation at the end of 1944 owned 1,111,249 shares of the 1,673,607 issued. Shares of nearby properties also moved higher following the excitement in Quemont.

•

Shares of Heva-Cadillac Gold Mines were recently listed on the Toronto Stock Exchange and have been an active trader since. A total of $80,000 has been paid into the Heva treasury under a new underwriting agreement which will provide a further $566,928 when fully exercised, an amount considered sufficient to bring the property to the production stage, if warranted. An ore zone 700 feet long has been defined, wherein one or more oreshoots have been indicated by diamond drilling on the Joannes township property. Heva owns ground adjoining Courville Mines and another large group adjacent to Obaska Lake in Louvicourt township, also a block of 500,000 shares of Courville Mines, which company was recently incorporated by Frobisher Exploration Co., on the original Heva property.

•

Net profits of 19.56 cents per share, or just under dividend payments of 20 cents, are reported by San Antonio Gold Mines for 1944. Earnings in the previous year were 25.02 cents per share. Due to the labor situation ore reserves declined to 860,000 tons from 916,471 tons. Net working capital at December 31 last amounted to $1,099,433, as compared with $1,016,873 at the end of the previous year. Outstanding in the year's developments were the location and partial development of the upward extension of the important No. 50 vein on the 14th level and the indication by diamond drilling that the favorable structure exists for at least another 800 feet below the 16th or present bottom horizon.

•

Active as a prospector for nearly two decades, and most of that time in Quebec, Walter J. Blair, has just formed his own company — Chimo Gold Mines—to develop two groups of claims in the Louvicourt-Vauquelin area, presently referred to as "the hot spot of Quebec." A block of 25 claims, 1,000 acres, is held in Vauquelin township adjoining south of an extensive acreage to be developed by a number of prominent mining companies. Inspiration holdings tie on to the Chimo west boundary. Five claims are owned in Louvicourt township and Dome Exploration ground joins on the north and east. Mr. Blair made the gold discovery in Vauquelin township late in 1943 which resulted in heavy staking. Chimo is capitalized at 3,500,000 shares of which 1,150,000 were issued for the properties with 1,035,000 of these pooled. Mr. Blair is president of the company, Forrest W. Graham, vice president; K. G. Robertson, secretary-treasurer and J. W. Dysart and Gordon V. Young, directors.

•

In calling attention in the annual report to the fact that Leitch Gold Mines was enabled to earn the amount recorded in 1944 principally because it could not expend money on normally required development due to the scarcity of labor, President K. J. Springer points out that "this brings to the fore the inequitable operation of Corporation Income Tax whereby money required for and which should be reserved for development work, cannot be spent because of lack of labor and is taxed out of the company's hand. Development work to maintain ore reserves is a very necessary and normal mining cost." The acute manpower situation caused reductions in ore reserves, production and earnings for Leitch last year. Net earnings were 7.35 cents per share, as against profits of 10.6 cents in the preceding 12 months. A decrease of $653,387 was shown in the value of the ore reserves.

•

The Lingman Lake area in the district of Kenora, about 300 miles north of Kenora station, and about 25 miles east of the Ontario-Manitoba boundary, is the centre of new activity. A new company Lingman Lake Gold Mines has been formed on a group of 19 claims and finances have been produced by Steeloy Mining Corp., to enable development and further drilling. The property was originally staked a couple of years ago when trenching and diamond drilling disclosed three oreshoots totalling 1,185 feet in length. Average values of surface trenching and drilling are $11.20 over a width of 6.7 feet. The property lies on the same belt of formation as Berens River Mines.

•

Incorporation of Lex Indian Gold Mines by Leta Exploration Ltd., to explore two groups of claims staked in the Indian Lake section of the North West Territories, north of Yellowknife, has been announced. The new company is being financed through the sale of 500,000 shares at 25 cents, all of which will go into the treasury. Lex Indian is capitalized at 3,000,000 shares of $1 par value and Leta Exploration has been allotted 1,000,000 shares as vendor, less the prospector's interest. Leta is a wholly-owned subsidiary of Leitch Gold Mines and Moneta Porcupine, and it still retains two other groups staked in the area late last year. Surface work and diamond drilling will commence as soon as possible.

•

Shares of Hosco Gold Mines were recently called for trading on the Toronto Stock Exchange. The company's property consists of 54 claims in Joannes Township, Quebec, and to date over 29,000 feet of diamond drilling has been completed on the west group and work is continuing. The main zone has an indicated length of at least 2,500 feet. An extremely large tonnage of $3 to $4 ore has been estimated from drilling results and recent work has tended to improve the picture by indicating possibilities of higher grade ore occurring in a section of the main ore body for a length of at least 750 feet. Of a capitalization of 3,000,000 shares, 1,500,005 are issued, including 700,000 in escrow. On January 31, current assets were $49,327 against current liabilities of $7,257. Options are outstanding on 950,000 shares at prices from 20 to 50 cents a share.

FIDELITY
Insurance Company
of Canada
TORONTO

Consult your Agent or Broker as you would your Doctor or Lawyer

United States
Fidelity & Guaranty
Company
TORONTO

a PERSONAL LOAN for You?

Bank of Montreal Personal Loans are inexpensive . . $3.25 per $100 — repayable in 12 monthly instalments — equal to 6% interest per annum . . .

Do you need to borrow $50 or $100 or $500? You can figure to the cent what such a loan will cost you with the Bank of Montreal. Consult our nearest branch manager.

BANK OF MONTREAL
Founded in 1817

AD3

MEN WHO HAVE MADE IMPORTANT DISCOVERIES

THE MAN WHO BELIEVED IN "SAFE" DRIVING

CAUTIOUS, prudent, he prided himself on his ability to handle a car. "Now that there are fewer cars on the road," he thought, "there should be less risk. Maybe I don't need Automobile Insurance."

But he forgot that while highways may not be so congested, many vehicles — trucks especially — are today being driven by "green" hands. At night, too, commercial transports speed along the road, many engaged in wartime service.

He has discovered that while he, himself, may be a careful driver, and while *he* may not collide with another vehicle, there's no guarantee that some other driver — less careful or competent — won't run into *him*.

So today he has made sure that the insurance he carries is adequate, trouble-proof and all-inclusive in the risks it covers.

Bring
YOUR INSURANCE UP TO DATE!

Does your insurance protect you against automobile collision, public liability, property damage and all other road hazards? Or are you carrying some of these risks yourself? Check up with your nearest "Union of Canton" Agent. Let this soundly-financed, well-established Company assume full financial responsibility. It costs so little—but it may mean so much!

Fire, Marine and General Insurance
UNION INSURANCE SOCIETY OF CANTON
LIMITED
Established 1835
HEAD OFFICE FOR CANADA METROPOLITAN BLDG., TORONTO
COLIN E. SWORD, *Manager for Canada*
COMPANIES OF THE "UNION OF CANTON" GROUP
16Y
British Traders Insurance Company Limited - The British Oak Insurance Company Limited - Beaver Fire Insurance Company
· Also under same management in Canada: The South British Insurance Company Limited

BRITISH COLUMBIA LETTER

From Angels to Zombies--Border Net Catches Many Strange Fish

By P. W. LUCE

WHITE ROCK, British Columbia's chief port of exit to the United States, has seen the emigration business dwindle mightily during the war years. In normal times as many as 1,500,000 persons crossed this border point in twelve months. Now it is less than one third of that number.

Although traffic has decreased, the officials are kept reasonably busy. Countless forms have to be filled out for pigeon-holing at Ottawa. Credentials have to be examined and much advice given. Birth certificates need to be scrutinized against the possibility of borrowings. Many travellers have to be searched, especially where there is a suspicion that the Foreign Exchange regulations have not been strictly observed.

A women was recently fined $50 for trying to take in money before six months had elapsed since her previous visit to the States. Many others, wisely close-lipped and reticent, manage to slip through.

A considerable number of men are turned back daily because they have no permit to leave Canada. Some are in the age group of 18 to 38, and therefore liable to military service. Others are seeking work in Washington or Oregon, where wages and conditions are rather better than in this province. A few are deserters from Canada's famous Zombie army.

Many of these latter have slipped across at unguarded points during recent months. Most of them were in civilian clothes, but others wore their uniforms. The Seattle *Post-Intelligencer* created a bit of a stir when it revealed that many of the soldier guests being royally entertained in private homes were deserters; some of these had even sewn "General Service" badges on their arms to lend verisimilitude to their bold and convincing statements that they were on embarkation leave.

Safe passage through White Rock does not necessarily mean admittance to the United States. American customs officials halt everybody at Blaine, a quarter of a mile to the south. A few weeks ago several attractive white girls were turned back for no specified reason. They were on their way to Chicago and New York to become "angels" in Father Divine's "Heaven" for colored folk.

Many returning Americans who have stocked up with unrationed goods in Canada discover to their chagrin that they must surrender points for these when they reach Blaine. They must also pay duty. Shoes and cigarettes, in short supply across the border, are the favorite commodities. It doesn't help to be wearing the new shoes, either.

Canned goods and bacon are also prime favorites. Occasionally a motorist takes along a quarter of beef, but his ration book is in a sorry state when the customs officials finish stripping off his "points".

What Price Landmarks?

Vancouver's oldest residence, built in the 'eighties, may be preserved as a historic landmark. It stands on a high bluff above the C.P.R. tracks, in the shadow of the city's imposing Marine Building. Major J. S. Matthews, civic archivist, is trying hard to interest the authorities in saving the structure. He points out that in older countries buildings of antiquity are cherished.

The major does not stress the fact that in older countries buildings of antiquity are built of stone, and last for centuries. Vancouver's pioneer house is built of lumber, and must disintegrate in time.

A trading store, built in the 'seventies on the shore of Burrard Inlet, is preserved as a relic of the early days. It has been moved from its original location to the residential district of Kitsilano, where it houses a rather meagre collection of implements and utensils of the early days. Tourists sometimes visit it.

B.C.'s White Elephant

The Pacific Great Eastern Railway, which British Columbia has been trying to sell for decades but which nobody has ever been eager to buy, is again being offered to prospective customers by the provincial government. Canadian railways and American interests have been approached, but negotiations are not making much headway.

The P.G.E. is the province's outstanding white elephant. It has cost the ratepayers $10,800 a day for twenty-four years, which works out to the magnificent total of $89,672,800.

There are some who insist the P.G.E. need not have been a liability these many years. They contend the railway should have been extended to the Peace River country, which has vast coal and potential wheat resources that could eventually make the P.G.E. self-supporting, perhaps even profitable.

J. B. Hamilton, M.E.I.C., estimates the coal resources of the Peace River country at 2,700,000,000 tons. He says this could be landed in Vancouver at an estimated cost of $6.50 a ton. The present price of coal is $10.50 to $12 a ton.

British Columbia is now importing from Alberta more than a third of the coal consumed in the province. It was an exporter up to about 1910. Most of the mines now being worked are nearing the exhaustion stage.

Sudeten Refugees

One hundred and fifty refugee families from Sudetenland are being gradually Canadianized in the Dawson Creek country, Peace River district. These Germans, fleeing from Hitler persecutions in 1939, settled on a large block of land, much of it bush. A great deal of this has been brought under cultivation, and crops were harvested from 3100 acres last fall.

The Sudetens have now paid in full for their land, their small but comfortable homes, and their barns and outbuildings. Most of their machinery and equipment is held without lien. None of them plan to return to Europe when the war is over. A number have applied for naturalization papers, but very few adults have more than a rudimentary knowledge of English. The children express themselves with facility in two languages.

Many of these immigrants had no previous farming experience, but they learned quickly. They have also found out what every backwoods settler knows: there is good money to be made working on the roads. Forty of the Sudetens earned a total of $25,000 swinging picks and shovels on the Alaska Highway last year.

Maybe Not Noah's Ark!

A statistician with a penchant for marine mathematics and some knowledge of Biblical history has made an interesting revelation in "Down Our Ways", the news bulletin of West Coast Shipyards. He contends that the shipyards could not have handled Noah's Ark.

The Bible gives the dimensions of the Ark in cubits. Sir Isaac Newton estimated this to be 20.62 inches. On this basis these are the proportions of the Ark compared with the largest ship the West Coast yards can turn out!

	The Ark	West Coast
Length . . .	512 ft.	416 ft.
Width	85 ft.	57 ft.
Depth	51 ft.	37 ft.
Tonnage . . .	18,232	10,000

The statistician is now busy figuring out how many animals, going in two by two, could find accommodation in a West Coast ship.

Union for Bank Employees

An effort is being made to organize the personnel of banks in British Columbia, which largely consists of young women who look on their jobs as more or less temporary. The United Office and Professional Workers of America (CIO) is canvassing the clerks, but no reports on progress are as yet available.

DON'T BE A GRUMBLER
—rationing is helping to win the war.
ONLY ONE TIN TO A CUSTOMER

Contributed by

DAWES BLACK HORSE BREWERY